

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 11. NO. 42.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, NOV. 30, 1893.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

RELIGIOUS.

Congregational Church.
SERVICES every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Song service at 7:30 P. M. and regular services at 8:00 P. M. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. Church on Stevens street.

Catholic Church.
SERVICES every Sunday. Mass services at 10:30 A. M. Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 P. M. Vespers every alternate Sunday at 5:30 P. M. Church on corner of Kinz and River street. Rev. Father J. J. Pastor.

Methodist Church.
SERVICES every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Song service at 7:30 P. M. and regular services at 8:00 P. M. Sabbath school at 11:45 A. M. after morning service. Church on Stevens street. Rev. H. A. Hazzell, Pastor.

Baptist Church.
SERVICES every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school immediately after morning service. Church on Brown street. Rev. H. A. Hazzell, Pastor.

ATTORNEYS.

ALBAN & BARNES,
Attorneys at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office over Spafford & Cole's.

MILLER & McCORMICK,
Attorneys at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office over First National Bank.

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor.
Rhineland, Wis.

DILLETT & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law.
Office on Davenport Street.
Rhineland, Wis.

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney at Law.
Collections a Specialty.
Rhineland, Wis.

A. W. SHELTON,
Attorney at Law.
Special attention paid to homestead law and contents.
Rhineland, Wis.

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. McINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.
Rhineland, Wis.

H. C. KEITH,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office in Brown's Block.
Rhineland, Wis.

F. L. HINMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Andrew & Hinman's Drug Store.
Night calls from 7 o'clock, N. W. Corner Court House square.
Rhineland, Wisconsin.

FINANCIAL.

MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,
Capital \$50,000. Surplus \$15,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street.
Rhineland, Wis.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
of Rhineland.
Capital and Surplus \$10,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Streets.
D. CROVER, L. F. PORTER, H. P. PAMER.
Rhineland, Wis.

Conover, Porter & Padley,
ARCHITECTS.
Pioneer block, Knight block, Madison, Wis., Ashland, Wis.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y.
NORTH BOUND

No. 1—Passenger arrives.....11:50 P. M.
No. 2—Limited.....10:25 A. M.
No. 3—Way Freight.....12:30 P. M.
No. 4—Limited.....11:35 P. M.
No. 5—Accommodation arrives.....1:00 P. M.
No. 6—Accommodation departs.....1:10 P. M.
No. 7—Accommodation arrives.....1:30 P. M.
No. 8—Accommodation departs.....1:40 P. M.
No. 9—Passenger arrives.....1:50 P. M.
No. 10—Way Freight.....2:30 P. M.
No. 11—Limited.....3:15 P. M.
No. 12—Way Freight.....4:00 P. M.
No. 13—Way Freight.....4:45 P. M.
No. 14—Way Freight.....5:30 P. M.
No. 15—Way Freight.....6:15 P. M.
No. 16—Way Freight.....7:00 P. M.
No. 17—Way Freight.....7:45 P. M.
No. 18—Way Freight.....8:30 P. M.
No. 19—Way Freight.....9:15 P. M.
No. 20—Way Freight.....10:00 P. M.
No. 21—Way Freight.....10:45 P. M.
No. 22—Way Freight.....11:30 P. M.
No. 23—Way Freight.....12:15 A. M.
No. 24—Way Freight.....1:00 A. M.
No. 25—Way Freight.....1:45 A. M.
No. 26—Way Freight.....2:30 A. M.
No. 27—Way Freight.....3:15 A. M.
No. 28—Way Freight.....4:00 A. M.
No. 29—Way Freight.....4:45 A. M.
No. 30—Way Freight.....5:30 A. M.
No. 31—Way Freight.....6:15 A. M.
No. 32—Way Freight.....7:00 A. M.
No. 33—Way Freight.....7:45 A. M.
No. 34—Way Freight.....8:30 A. M.
No. 35—Way Freight.....9:15 A. M.
No. 36—Way Freight.....10:00 A. M.
No. 37—Way Freight.....10:45 A. M.
No. 38—Way Freight.....11:30 A. M.
No. 39—Way Freight.....12:15 P. M.
No. 40—Way Freight.....1:00 P. M.
No. 41—Way Freight.....1:45 P. M.
No. 42—Way Freight.....2:30 P. M.
No. 43—Way Freight.....3:15 P. M.
No. 44—Way Freight.....4:00 P. M.
No. 45—Way Freight.....4:45 P. M.
No. 46—Way Freight.....5:30 P. M.
No. 47—Way Freight.....6:15 P. M.
No. 48—Way Freight.....7:00 P. M.
No. 49—Way Freight.....7:45 P. M.
No. 50—Way Freight.....8:30 P. M.
No. 51—Way Freight.....9:15 P. M.
No. 52—Way Freight.....10:00 P. M.
No. 53—Way Freight.....10:45 P. M.
No. 54—Way Freight.....11:30 P. M.
No. 55—Way Freight.....12:15 A. M.
No. 56—Way Freight.....1:00 A. M.
No. 57—Way Freight.....1:45 A. M.
No. 58—Way Freight.....2:30 A. M.
No. 59—Way Freight.....3:15 A. M.
No. 60—Way Freight.....4:00 A. M.
No. 61—Way Freight.....4:45 A. M.
No. 62—Way Freight.....5:30 A. M.
No. 63—Way Freight.....6:15 A. M.
No. 64—Way Freight.....7:00 A. M.
No. 65—Way Freight.....7:45 A. M.
No. 66—Way Freight.....8:30 A. M.
No. 67—Way Freight.....9:15 A. M.
No. 68—Way Freight.....10:00 A. M.
No. 69—Way Freight.....10:45 A. M.
No. 70—Way Freight.....11:30 A. M.
No. 71—Way Freight.....12:15 P. M.
No. 72—Way Freight.....1:00 P. M.
No. 73—Way Freight.....1:45 P. M.
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No. 75—Way Freight.....3:15 P. M.
No. 76—Way Freight.....4:00 P. M.
No. 77—Way Freight.....4:45 P. M.
No. 78—Way Freight.....5:30 P. M.
No. 79—Way Freight.....6:15 P. M.
No. 80—Way Freight.....7:00 P. M.
No. 81—Way Freight.....7:45 P. M.
No. 82—Way Freight.....8:30 P. M.
No. 83—Way Freight.....9:15 P. M.
No. 84—Way Freight.....10:00 P. M.
No. 85—Way Freight.....10:45 P. M.
No. 86—Way Freight.....11:30 P. M.
No. 87—Way Freight.....12:15 A. M.
No. 88—Way Freight.....1:00 A. M.
No. 89—Way Freight.....1:45 A. M.
No. 90—Way Freight.....2:30 A. M.
No. 91—Way Freight.....3:15 A. M.
No. 92—Way Freight.....4:00 A. M.
No. 93—Way Freight.....4:45 A. M.
No. 94—Way Freight.....5:30 A. M.
No. 95—Way Freight.....6:15 A. M.
No. 96—Way Freight.....7:00 A. M.
No. 97—Way Freight.....7:45 A. M.
No. 98—Way Freight.....8:30 A. M.
No. 99—Way Freight.....9:15 A. M.
No. 100—Way Freight.....10:00 A. M.

MINNESOTA, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

TRAINS EAST.
No. 8—Departs.....1:22 A. M.
No. 9—Departs.....6:28 P. M.

TRAINS WEST.
No. 7—Departs.....1:45 A. M.
No. 6—Departs.....7:30 A. M.

The Best Plaster.
Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore such an application on the chest and another on the back, between the shoulder blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the side. A sore throat can nearly always be cured in one night by applying a flannel bandage dampened with Pain Balm. 50 cent bottles for sale by the Palace Drug Store.

Rooms to Rent.
Three pleasant rooms, in the new block just built by T. B. Newell. Inquire at post-office of D. S. Johnson.

Coal at Clark & Lennon's.
Order your meats at the City Market.

Spafford & Cole have a new "ad" this week.

The banks were closed Thursday, legal holiday.

Work on Conroy's new planing mill is progressing rapidly.

W. J. McRoberts left for his home in Kankakee yesterday.

Will Langley has been laid up with the grippe for several days.

John Bohland has gone up to Day & Daniels camp for the winter.

M. Langdon makes a specialty of prompt delivery of all groceries.

Miss Carrie Bray has gone to Ashland for a visit with relatives.

Order your winter supply of potatoes and apples at Langdon's.

Miss Mae Barnett will spend Thanksgiving with friends at Antigo.

Leonard Horr intends spending the winter in southern California.

A little son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Reardon Sunday. All are doing well.

E. M. Kemp returned from a business trip to St. Louis and other southern cities last week.

An eight-room house, near the High School building, for sale or rent. Inquire of Matt. Stapleton.

The only mill on the Watersmeet branch of the Northwestern road that is running is at Robbins.

The City Market, as usual, outdid all others in the supplying of Thanksgiving poultry. They are always in the lead.

Clark & Lennon can supply you with hard and soft stove coal, blacksmith coal or any other kind of coal. Call on them when you want any.

Mrs. John Brady, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Matt. Stapleton, for the past two months, has returned to her home at Keene, Wis.

Miss Laura Almond departed for Chicago this week. Rumor has it that she is soon to wed a young man well known here, who is at present a citizen of the seat of government.

W. H. Bradley is building twelve miles of railroad to Spirit Lake, as a branch to his present road, tapping a valuable tract of hardwood timber which may result in his building a mill at that point next season.

A false alarm of fire from the North Side Tuesday night brought out the hose company and several hundred of our citizens. Someone gave the cry in the Grand Opera House and nearly stampeded the audience.

One of the most vigorous kickers in the valley on the new freight rate is C. J. Kellar. He wants the question taken before the Interstate Commerce commission at once. Kellar isn't lonesome at all in his kicking as every lumberman in the valley is up in arms over the palpably unjust discrimination shown by the railroads against this great lumber producing section.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational church have decided to send a box of clothing and provisions to the Hurley sufferers. Anyone desiring to help the ladies in this matter will find committees at the church parlors on Friday, December 1, from 10 to 12 A. M. and from 2 to 5 P. M. who will gratefully receive all contributions. Children's clothing is especially needed.

The county board has been in session two days this week. The principal business transacted has been the adjustment of the county tax rates for the three towns of the county. Rhineland, or the town of Pelican, rather, was given 64 per cent. of the tax, which was considered too high by Chairman Beers and too low by Chairman Yawkey and Jenne. The examination and auditing of the Justices' and Constables' accounts occupied most of the time not employed in fixing the tax ratio.

Mr. W. M. Terry, who has been in the drug business at Elkton, Ky., for the past twelve years, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine I have ever sold." There is good reason for this. No other will cure a cold so quickly; no other is so certain a preventive and cure for croup; no other affords so much relief in cases of whooping cough. For sale by the Palace Drug Store.

Langdon's for groceries every time.
Order your coal at Clark & Lennon's.

F. S. Robbins was in town over Sunday.

Tim Connors, of Merrill, has been in town this week.

The schools closed Wednesday for a two days vacation.

The assessed valuation of the city of Merrill is \$1,794,760.

Mike Ryan's father was up from Stevens Point last week for a visit.

Johnny, get your gun at Clark & Lennon's. They've got the biggest stock in town.

Hard or soft coal in quantities to suit, delivered to any part of the city by Clark & Lennon.

Glance at the legal notices in your local paper every week. Some of them may interest you.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. Cook next Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Anna Oakley has been quite sick this week. Her classes in the south side school have been taken by her sister.

Omer McGlathlin has a crew of men at work putting in the balance of his timber on his homestead. It will be nearly a million.

Everything ordered at the City Market is promptly delivered, and of course you know their meats are of the best.

Stephen Radford, of Oakshosh, and W. K. Plunkerton, the Oakshosh Log & Lumber Co. head man, from Choate, Mich., were here last week.

Geo. Robinson and Peter Osborne, both good workmen and both hustlers, have opened a paint shop and are going to strike out for themselves.

Julius Prenzlow, of this city, and Miss Emily Weller, of Royalton, were married at the bride's home last Thursday. Their many friends tender the usual congratulations.

Frank Pingry left for Minneapolis last week. He is thinking of accepting a position on the road with a large furniture concern. Frank would make a good salesman.

Sheriff Brazell ordered out a gang of his boarders Monday, and armed with shovels they went through the snow on all the walks between the court house and Stevens street. The work was well appreciated by everyone who has occasion to walk that way.

Are your children subject to croup? If so, you should never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a certain cure for croup, and has never been known to fail. If given freely as soon as the croupy cough appears it will prevent the attack. It is the sole reliance with thousands of mothers who have croupy children, and never disappoints them. There is no danger in giving this remedy in large and frequent doses, as it contains nothing injurious. 50 cent bottles for sale by the Palace Drug Store.

"The only complete history of the great Columbian Exposition, something which no library is complete without, and which in its own peculiar way is the equal of any other book of reference, now published in this great age of literature and progress, and which, through advantageous and enterprising arrangements made by me with the publishers, I can offer to you for only—". That's about the way the song runs, and it has been sung so often about town, in stores, offices and homes, by deserving old ladies who are trying to earn an honest dollar by selling books, and by big strong men whose tired constitutions keep them from work, that everyone knows it; is tired of it, and many have either bought the book or a revolver in self-defense.

We will ship you a very fine nicked 3-inch electric door bell, with push button; fifty feet of best insulated wire, Excelsior Battery that has to be recharged only once a year at a cost of 5 cents. Everything complete in box ready for shipment, with directions for putting in. Every house needs one of those bells. You can place bell in kitchen or any room in house. You push the button at front door, we do the rest. Price only \$3.00. We also carry a full line of electric motors to run fans, sewing machines, etc., etc. Address, P. A. LEONARD & Co., Pioneer Block, Madison, Wis.

The woods work is progressing well this weather.

Leander Choate of Oakshosh was in the city Tuesday.

Have you made the day a pleasant Thanksgiving for anyone else?

Oscar Jenne attended the board meeting Tuesday and yesterday.

The Brettone Theatre company are at the Grand every night this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Prenzlow returned from their wedding trip Monday.

The Rhineland Whist Club has organized and begun operations for the season.

J. Segerstrom is doing a good business in the camps. He is disposing of lots of jewelry.

Ashland County's Board of Supervisors has fixed the officer's fees for arresting a tramp at 50 cents.

Tim Lennon and wife were at Winnebago last week, attending the funeral of Mrs. Lennon's sister.

Cy C. Yawkey, of Hazelhurst, was overlooking after his duties as Chairman of the county board, Tuesday.

With all the hardships that winter bring, you must give it credit with doing away with the bicycle-on-the-sidewalk nuisance.

When the New North reaches you your turkey will be concealed beneath your vest. Here's hoping it was a fat and juicy one.

An Ironwood Alderman says that the hard times will solve the dog question. The people, according to him, are eating them.

The salaries of County Officers in Marathon, Waukesha and Ashland Counties have received a severe cut. In some cases it was nearly 50 per cent.

Mrs. John R. Snyder entertained the lady school teachers and a number of their friends at tea last evening. The evening was pleasantly passed with cards.

WANTED.—A few more honest, reliable men as salesmen. Apply at once to C. W. Stuart & Co., Newark, New York, for terms and territory. Reference for the firm: First National Bank, Newark, New York. N2

Marshall Ben Minton, of Eagle River, brought a young fellow named John O'Neil, down to jail last week, for attempted burglary of a saloon. He will be tried at Vilas County's first term of Circuit Court.

Every family in comfortable means should supply at least one other table this year with a Thanksgiving dinner. The places which afford opportunities of that kind are numerous this year and none of them should be left without occasion for thanksgiving.

John Eggan of this place, while taking a snooze in the depot at Amherst, Wis., Thursday, was relieved of his watch and about seventy-three dollars in cash by sneak thieves. The watch was valued at forty dollars. Mr. Eggan was returning from Rhineland where he has been working for some time. There is no clue of the thieves.—Iola Herald.

There is a great deal of sentimentality about cities and towns in the state sending food to Hurley for the aid of the unfortunate miners who have, like all of us, been the victims of a change of administration. There is no question but what hundreds of people on the range are in abject want, but why should people here and elsewhere be called upon to take care of Iron county's poor. The men who are in power there, and who now call so loudly for others to aid their unfortunates, should put to use some of the boundless resources which they proved to the legislature they possessed when they got a new county set off from this and Ashland. Iron county should be ashamed to have a piteous call for help follow so closely on the statement of their great resources, wealth and power to maintain and govern themselves. They are able to care of their poor, and the fact that they are shamefaced in their efforts to dodge the expense of it, is a matter that ought to be aired. While no person should or will ever suffer for bread when their wants are known to the generous-hearted American public, this fact is often taken advantage of by people who find it an easy method of obtaining money. The trick could be worked as well by a municipality as by a person, and we suspect that the town and county officers of Hurley are working the trick now.

The total cut of Rhineland mills for the past season was 74,500,000 feet of lumber, 21,800,000 lath and 19,800,000 shingles.

The ladies of St. Augustine Guild will hold a Christmas and fancy article sale Wednesday afternoon and evening, Dec. 6, at the G. A. R. hall. An oyster supper will also be served.

Dan Sullivan was down from Lac du Flambeau Wednesday. He is not yet replaced by any Democrat in Indian farmer, and if he is allowed to serve out his full term the public will think its all right.

There is a rumor in railroad circles that the Northwestern is likely to build into Merrill and Tomahawk. We hope it is true, for the St. Pau would almost surely build into Rhineland as a retaliatory measure.

The prospects of close times with the workmen of this section are more apparent as winter approaches than they have been. The scarcity of work and the poor prospects of another year are surely enough to set a man to thinking.

The town authorities should pass and enforce snow-cleaning ordinance relative to the business streets any way. Vacant lot owners should be compelled to keep their walks clean or the town should do it and charge it to the property.

Mrs. Webster E. Brown, Mrs. John R. Snyder and Mrs. C. M. Chamberlain entertained a number of friends at the handsome residence of Mrs. Brown last Friday evening. Cards occupied the evening, and refreshments were served.

One of our exchanges tells of a woman who bought a new fangled coffee-pot from a peddler. In the evening she showed it to her husband, a hardware dealer, who told her he had the same thing in his store for half the price she paid. "Well," said she, "why don't you advertise? No body ever knows what you have for sale."

A very fine Photographic View of the world's fair, 8 x 10 inches in size, the work of the Official Photographer of the United States Government, and accompanied by a graphic, interesting and authentic description, will be sent free by the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean to anyone who will send one cent stamp for postage. Address: "Librarian," Inter Ocean.

There is good prospect of something being done before spring in the way of getting settlers on some of the lands in this vicinity. The Advancement Association has done nothing as yet, but the interest that many of our leading citizens have shown in the scheme promises to be productive of good results. The idea should not be allowed to drop. There is too much permanent good in it for this community.

It is reported that the forest fires that raged through central and northern Wisconsin a few months ago have taught the owners of mill properties located in the woods a lesson, and now nearly all of them have crews of men at work, clearing and burning all brush within a radius of forty rods of their plant. That precaution was also asked by the insurance companies.

Judge Ryan, in a long article published in the Wausau papers shows that according to law the people owning property fronting a street are compelled to keep the walk passable from snow, and that in case a person is injured by falling on a walk blocked with snow or ice, the property owner is liable. Judge Ryan's opinion is worth considering, and as expounded in this case is certainly good sense.

The inherent desire of every one to "beat a corporation" was illustrated by a man from Stella Junction last week in a novel way. He had purchased a sewing machine some two years ago and was something like a year back in his payments. The Company sent an agent up after the machine, but he didn't get it. He was afraid he couldn't get by the birch club the fellow was swaying in front of the door. Last week Officer Mackey was sent up with a search-warrant and lost no time in putting the machine on board the cars. When the case came up before Justice Briggs the fellow was there, and told them they needn't think they had got ahead of him, that they were welcome to what they had taken. An examination of the machine showed that everything but the frame and cover had been taken off.

Death of J. M. Olson.
After a prolonged illness, which relatives and friends have reluctantly seen could not terminate fatally, the end came peacefully to Mr. Olson.

Far advanced in years, he has been feeble for a long time and only his strong will and robust constitution kept him up and about so long. The remains were taken in charge by the Masonic order of the city, of which Mr. Olson was an enthusiastic and honored member, and by them escorted to the Lake Shore south train last evening. The funeral services will be held at Black River Falls, Wis., where the interment takes place. Not only do his family and relatives mourn his demise, but to all who had met him in either a business or social way, there must come a tinge of pain at the announcement of his death. He was a just, straightforward man, who wronged none and helped many.

The deceased was born in Norway, Feb. 23, 1823. He came to this country eighteen years later, and at once made Wisconsin his home, and ever afterward lived in the state.

He resided for a time in Dane county, but in an early day engaged in the saw mill business at Black River Falls. Later he was in the same business at Boyd, Wis. Four years ago, in company with W. W. Fry, he built the mill here, which he has been interested in ever since. He leaves a wife and four children. His son Clarence and daughter Rosalie live here. His oldest son, Manning, was for a time here, but for three years past has been in business at Foley, Minn. His other child, Mrs. William Warren, resides at Rib Lake, Wis. The absent ones came on the day of his death and had it not been for the lateness of the train would have been able to have seen their father before his demise. The family and a few friends accompanied the remains to Black River Falls.

Remember the Poor.
The approach of winter should remind us of the wants of the poor and of the divine value of charity, says an eastern paper. If he who makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before is a benefactor to mankind, he may not take the palm from him who clothes the naked and feeds the hungry. In every great city, side by side with the magnificent avenues wherein are the stately homes of the rich are the squalid alleys which harbor the poor and the wretched. Widows and orphans, the army of the unemployed, those brought to destitution by bereavement or ill health or misfortune, make claim upon our charity, even though through shame or pride they send up but a dumb cry. To hunt out and succor these unfortunates is a Christlike act, giving out of our abundance that the fear of misery may be dried; that a helping hand may lift a struggling soul out of the slough of despond; that the blessing of God, which surpasses all understandings, may possess our hearts through the consciousness of having been a humble but effective instrument in helping God's poor and doing unto others as we would that they should do unto us.

A New Town On the Soo Road.
A new town named Clifford has just been located about fourteen miles east of Prentice, Wis., on the Soo road. Mr. W. J. Clifford, after whom the new town is named, is a resident of Stevens Point, Wis., and owns in the vicinity of the new town about one thousand three hundred acres of land covered with timber of all kinds, oak, beech, maple, birch, basswood, and some pine. The Soo railroad has already given the town a station and a telegraph office. Mr. Clifford has commenced the erection of a large mill at Clifford with a circular and hand saw and with shingle and lath machinery, and will be pushed to completion as fast as possible. The Rhineland Iron Company are getting out a large amount of work for the new mill.

Mrs. Whitman is Free.
The preliminary examination of Mrs. Nettie Whitman, on the new warrant sworn out since Brouette's conviction, was held before Municipal Judge Browne Tuesday. The evidence produced was not as direct nor as voluminous as that presented at Brouette's trial, and on motion of the defendant's attorneys Mrs. Whitman was discharged.

Dry Wood!
Shingle Wood, \$1.50 per load. Slabs, \$1.50 per load. Delivered to all parts of the city. Leave orders at Danielson & Henrich's feed store, opposite Rapids House.

BABY DOROTHY.
You look so wise,
I think that you
Know some strange things beyond our view.
Your smallest eyes,
So calm and clear,
Have neither doubt, distrust nor fear.
You have an air
Profoundly sure
That all sweet meadows will be there;
That bright and fair
All things must be
For little baby Dorothy.
So crystal clear
Your innocent eyes,
I think that good and pure and wise
Things must appear
Unclouded through
Such limpid, shining spheres of blue.
And hence the world
To your eyes seems
Is beautiful with golden days;
And all imperious
With purity
Is life to baby Dorothy.
But stay, a tear,
A trembling lip—
What frightful storm has wrecked your ship?
What ghastly fear
Or vast distress
Has clouded o'er your countenance?
Away, great boast,
Or scepter grim!
Give place to winged sorrows
And fairer tears!
A shroud on thee
To frighten baby Dorothy!
A dimpled cheek,
A laughing eye,
The dearest gift has been
But far to seek
Is that sage air
Of saintly wisdom, calm and fair.
A gaze or smile
It seems you're not,
But just a dainty hummer out—
A precious quaint,
Sweet prodigy!
Dear, darling baby Dorothy!
—Devlin L. Proulx, in Century Magazine.

SHE MADE HIS FORTUNE.
The Incentive That Brought Success to Capt. Hall.

The way to the ferry was down a gentle hill, and passengers for the boat could be seen for a minute before they arrived at it. The approach of most of them was viewed with indifference by Theodore Hall, the young captain, who took the fares. It was only when Julia Amerdon appeared and tripped toward the ferry with graceful steps that his eyes became filled with admiration and his heart began to beat in an excited manner.
Every morning but two in the week Julia crossed the broad river to attend a young ladies' seminary on the opposite shore; and during each of the five mornings the happiest moment for young Hall was when her fair fingers dropped a ticket or three pennies into his sturdy hand.
It was the custom of the girl to greet the captain with a pleasant "Good morning," but they very seldom conversed. Yet both had always lived on the same street in the village.
What was the cause of so much reticence? They belonged in different grades of society. Julia was the only daughter of a rich man. The family occupied an imposing mansion surrounded by beautiful grounds. Both parents claimed descent from distinguished people, and noteworthy personages, such as judges and colonels, accompanied by their aristocratic wives, often came from the cities to visit them. They were kind to their humble neighbors, but crashed all attempts at familiarity by assuming a distant and superior demeanor. Theodore Hall, on the other hand, was the son of a poor widow and lived in a little, unpretentious house. His father had been a shiftless carpenter who drank a good deal. His mother was a most worthy woman, but uneducated. She had earned a living for herself and her son after her husband's death by taking in sewing. Theodore received a common-school education, but at the age of fourteen he decided that his mother had done enough for him. In a few years he was able to support both himself and his mother in a comfortable manner.
They were both entitled to much respect, and they received it. Nevertheless, the circumstances inevitably caused Mr. and Mrs. Amerdon to warn their daughter not to allow young Hall to cultivate her acquaintance. It happened that Julia herself was proud and ambitious. The advice of her parents coincided with her own inclinations, although in her secret heart she admired not Hall because he was so pleasant and so manly. She firmly adhered to that part of her social creed which assured her that it was not desirable for her to show interest in any young man except those who belonged to "good families," so called, and enjoyed all the advantages of cultivated society.
Hall was well aware of Julia's aristocratic predilections, and yet in his occasional confident moments he dared hope that she might like him, remembering that her greetings had ever been kindly, although she had discouraged his attempts to talk to her at length.
The day came when Miss Amerdon was to graduate from the seminary. The closing exercises were to begin at two o'clock in the afternoon. At one p. m. Julia arrived at the ferry, not on foot, as usual, but in the handsome family carriage, a finely-dressed coachman occupying the elevated seat in front and holding the lines that guided a span of horses. Julia herself was arrayed in white and her feet were encased in dainty kid slippers. She wore no bonnet so that the whole of her shapely head, with its wavy brown tresses, could be seen. Her cheeks were slightly flushed, untroubled excitement gave her an animation that charmingly enhanced her beauty.
Trembling, Capt. Hall approached her to do the most daring act of his life. Quickly, so as not to attract the attention of several men who stood in one end of the boat, he extended toward her a quite small but very beautiful Louquet.

be the effect of her words on the young man, she waved her hand for him to withdraw the bouquet and hastily exclaimed: "I cannot take these flowers from you."
Had a dagger been thrust into Hall's side, he could not have felt more pain. He said not a word, but as he turned away from the carriage he almost staggered. He doubted not that she had intended to be cruel, and his pride was wounded to the quick.
When he went home at night he was filled with conflicting emotions. Now he condemned himself for being foolish and presumptuous, anon he censured Julia for being impolite and cruel. But the most important result of his cogitations was that he resolved that he would work day and night to acquire wealth and influence, and that he would yet show Miss Amerdon that it was no common man whom she had unfeelingly repelled.
Fifteen years later Theodore Hall again stood on the ferry boat, not as its captain, but as a passenger. He had spent fifteen years in a distant city, where he had met with remarkable success in business, and where he had become a highly-honored citizen who moved in the best social circles. For the first time since his departure he had returned to his birthplace.
It rained hard and there were but few passengers. He entered the ladies' cabin and found only one person, a woman. She wore a plain black dress and looked careworn. She raised her eyes. It was Julia. He stepped toward her eagerly and asked:
"Do you remember me?"
Julia's cheeks flushed as she arose to greet him. She was still an unusually beautiful and graceful woman, although bitter disappointments and hard trials had given her face an anxious and sad expression.
"I feared that you would not remember me," she said falteringly. "I could not have blamed you had you passed by without recognizing me."
"I have not forgotten, but I have forgiven,"
"You are magnanimous," she replied, as the tears came to her eyes. "I never felt so unworthy as I do now."
"I beg you not to feel so any longer. As time passed and I gained in knowledge of the world I came to the conclusion that in your girlish surprise you spoke unthinkingly and did not mean to give me a cruel wound. Then, too, I acknowledged, in view of all the circumstances, that my act was a rash one."
"I certainly did not mean to hurt your feelings deeply," she earnestly replied. "Immediately after I had spoken I was heartily ashamed of myself. I took no pleasure in the graduating exercises. I was very unhappy throughout the day. I knew I ought to send you an apology, but I was too proud to do it. You remember the foolish, aristocratic notions I then cherished. I have been bitterly punished for them. To-day I take in sewing for a living, as your poor mother did, after having been divorced from my aristocratic but unscrupulous husband, who spent in riotous living the large fortune which my parents left me."
"I heard the story of your misfortunes. I longed to see you once again. Accordingly I have returned to my old home principally for the purpose of meeting you."
Julia was surprised and agitated.
"You are very good," she murmured. "Have you no warmer feeling than gratitude?" he eagerly asked, as he bent his face toward hers.
Julia turned away, but he grasped her hand and detained her.
"Listen to me," he continued. "Your words gave me great pain, but they also made a man of me. I vowed that I would rise in the world and show you that I was somebody. From that day I strove to succeed, and I am sure that I have accomplished more than I would have done had not the sting of your words urged me to renewed action when I felt weary and discouraged. To-day I am wealthy and honored. I owe my present advantages principally to the incentive which you furnished."
"I am glad if my folly has resulted in some good, and I rejoice in your success."
"Will you not share in that success to which you have so greatly contributed?"
There was something so odd in the unexpected turn the conversation had taken that even sad-hearted Julia smiled faintly. Then, too, a joyous hope began to take root in her heart.
"As you put the question," she replied, "I am unable to give you an absolutely unfavorable answer."
"Make it entirely favorable at once," cried the impetuous suitor.
"I will. I cannot doubt that you love me, even after all that has happened; and as for myself, I can now confess that you would have been my first choice had I not permitted the pride of station to harden my heart against your youthful endeavors to win my favor."
Theodore looked around. There was no one in sight, and he ventured to kiss for the first time the only woman whom he had ever loved.
At this moment the rattle of a windlass made it evident that the boat had crossed the river and was being chained to the dock.
Mr. Hall and his future bride walked to the cabin door; he raised a large umbrella and arm in arm they left the boat.—J. A. Hollis, in Boston Budget.

PITH AND POINT.
—We can not think or act but the soul of some one who has passed before points the way. The dead never die.—Lutwiler.
—Nothing is more certain than that our personal weaknesses exact the uttermost farthing of penalty from us while we live.—Lowell.
—Johnnie (who got his feet wet and has just finished a hot punch in consequence)—"I—I was in two puddles, mamma."—Bean Monde.
—The pup was so good-natured.—That the tramp all turned him down: So they put a muzzle on him. And he terrified the town.—Washington Star.
—A Sufficient Reason.—"Why do they call the new sleeves musical, Miss Modiste?" "Because, madam, they are accordion-futed."—Detroit Free Press.
—"What do wedding rings cost?" "Oh, about eight dollars apiece in New York, or about seventy-five dollars a dozen in Chicago."—Kate Field's Washington.
—Mrs. Clubman (passing Saratoga stages at breakfast)—"Charlie, dear, have some chips." Mr. Clubman (absent-mindedly)—"Yes, a stack of rods, please."—Hullo.
—"How do you like living in the country, Deeks?" "Fine." "Do you get much variety in your table?" "Indeed we do. Why, we've had a new snook every week since we went there."—Harper's Bazar.
—Briggs—"What is the matter with you? I never before saw you looking so rocky." Bragg—"I feel rocky. I have been down in Kentucky for a week, drinking limestone water."—Indianapolis Journal.
—The Deacon—"Ah, wicked boy! Fishing on the Sabbath. I am afraid you are among the lost." The Wicked Youth (in surprise)—"Lost? Not much! Why, I know every inch of ground for ten miles around here."
—Cause for Offense.—Do you know why everyone seems to dislike Charlotte Esteyes so?" "I suppose it's because she is never willing to say anything unpleasant about anyone. It makes her very interesting, you see."
—Too Lifelike.—Photographer—"Wouldn't Mr. Blank take those pictures of his wife?" Assistant—"No, sir; I assured him they were a speaking likeness of her, and he said that was just the kind he didn't want."—Vogue.
—Mr. Littlebrain (yawning)—"I feel as if I'd been one of the original occupants of Noah's ark." Miss Vassar—"Impossible! Sacred history makes no mention of the donkey among the animals of Noah's count."—N. Y. Journal.
—Guest—"What is that pretty little octavo volume?" The German Linguist—"That's a new edition of my rules of German grammar." Guest—"And what are all those quarto volumes near it?" The German Linguist—"Those are the exceptions to the rules."—Chicago Record.
—"The subject for discussion at the next meeting of the Village Debating society is 'What is Truth?'" "Indeed! Well, that is a question that should be easily answered." "I'm not of your opinion. What is truth?" "Truth is what two persons speak when they fall out with each other."—N. Y. Press.
—The Frenchman asked the American spasm-maker what he was making. "A yard," was the reply. "How much have you got done?" was the next question. "A yard." "Where did the spasm come from?" "The yard." And the Frenchman was very much surprised at the lucidity of the answers and amazed at the simplicity of our language.—N. Y. Press.

NOT A RARE EXPERIENCE.
That of the Man Who Made Unnecessary Haste to Catch His Train.
A man sat in an up-town restaurant the other afternoon eating what the waiter called an "egg omelette." He was at peace with all the world, and he had plans for using that afternoon in the pursuit of pleasure. Just as he buttered his last piece of toast a messenger boy stroled into the room, talked a moment with the cashier, and then came over to him. The messenger boy handed the man a telegram. The man tore it open and read a message to this effect:
"Imperative that you should be in Elmira at 9 o'clock to-night."
The man read the message through twice and then looked at his watch. It was 8:05 o'clock. He jumped up, rushed over to the cashier's desk, paid his check, and hustled out to the street. He walked rapidly to a ticket office on Main street, entered, and asked for a time table. He found that the only train that would suit his purpose left Buffalo at 4:05 o'clock. It was then 8:10. The man decided that he had time enough to go home, change his linen, get his grip, and get back to the train. He ran down Eagle street and caught a Niagara street car. As he climbed up the steps he saw by the city hall clock that it was 8:14 o'clock. The conductor told him that it took sixteen minutes to go to the corner of Massachusetts street, where he wanted to get off, and that, as it was Sunday, it was probable that the car would get there on time. He lived five blocks up from Niagara street, and after some rapid figuring, he decided that he could make the rifle. The car reached the corner of Massachusetts streets two minutes ahead of time. When the man struck the ground it was exactly 8:38. He ran briskly up the street. After he had gone three blocks he took off his cuffs and unbuttoned his collar. He unbuttoned his vest and also loosened his suspenders. When he reached his home he was practically ready for his clean linen. He tore into the house and looked at the clock. The hands stood at 8:50.
There was a wild pawing through bureau drawers, a frenzied search through cuff and collar boxes, a grab for a grip and a tumbling of hairbrush, comb, nightshirt and one or two other things into it, a muttered curse or two at a refractory cuff button, and at 8:58 the man was running toward Niagara street. A block from that street he heard a car coming. Half way down the block the car crossed the street. The man sprinted, ran a block at top speed, caught the car and sank breathlessly into a seat, not forgetting, however, to look at his watch. He had made the journey in three minutes. It was 9:04 o'clock. The car bowed along at a good rate of speed. When it reached the corner of the Terrace and Main street the man had recovered his breath, and it was 9:07. He jumped off the car, but was stopped by an acquaintance and detained three minutes before he could break away. Then he thought that he would have to have some cigars, and he entered a place where they were sold and bought some. He looked at his watch when he came out of the door and saw that it was 9:01:30. Then ensued a mad race. He reached the station and ran into the ticket office, noticing by the clock on the wall that it was 9:04 o'clock.
"Gimme a ticket for Elmira!" he gasped, throwing a five-dollar bill through the window. The ticket seller was provokingly slow, and when the man got his ticket it was just 9:05 o'clock, time for the train to start. The man made two bounds and was out in train shed. He saw his train standing over to the left and he ran over to it like a hundred-yard sprinter. He reached it in time, climbed on, dropped into a seat, and tried to get his breath. The train didn't start.
"What's the matter?" asked the man of the passenger who sat in the next seat. "Isn't this train for the east?"
"Yes," was the reply.
"Time for it to go, ain't it?"
"Yes; but we've got to wait forty-five minutes for a connecting train from the west."
And the man thought of his bustle and said, with much emphasis: "Well, I'm darned!"—Buffalo Express.

SALAMANDERS AND FIRE.
Curious Lizards to Which an Old-Time Superstition Relates.
"Nobody knows how the superstition regarding the supposed fire-proof quality of the salamander had its rise," said Dr. Stejneger, the reptilian expert of the Smithsonian institute recently. "However, I can give what I think is a pretty good guess at it. To explain, I shall have to tell you a story."
"Once upon a time I was camping out with a party, hunting and fishing. We had lighted a big fire, using for fuel several old logs. While we were sitting around watching the progress of some cookery in which we were engaged, a young lady at my side gave a little scream and pointed into the flames. I looked and there was a small lizard crawling right out from among the glowing embers. It walked away, unhurt apparently, through the grass and made its escape."
"Now, that salamander had occupied a hole in one of the logs used for fuel. Several species of its kind live in old tree trunks. Doubtless this one found that it was getting uncomfortably hot and crawled out. Being moist and slimy, its body was protected from injury by the fire long enough to enable it to escape through the embers. But the sight of the animal deliberately making its appearance from the midst of the fire was certainly very surprising. Any ignorant person might easily have been led to imagine that the creature must be fire-proof. It seems to me quite probable that the superstition took its rise from just such occurrences."
"There are so many species of salamander that a description of them all would fill a book. They are to be found all over the world, except in very cold regions. In a popular sense, the name 'salamander' is applied to all batrachians with tails. That is rather a loose definition. A tadpole is a batrachian with a tail, but it is not a salamander. The great majority of salamanders are small, such as the newts, found in springs. The biggest species in this country are so-called 'mud-eels,' or 'sirens.' It has only two feet, just behind the head, and it has external gills, when fully developed, which is an exception to the rule among salamanders."
"The biggest salamander in the world is found in Japan. It attains a length of two feet, and is related to the 'hellbender.' Most salamanders live on insects, but the very large kinds eat pretty nearly everything as a rule. For instance, the Japanese species is omnivorous. So far as I am aware, none of the salamanders are considered good to eat, by civilized men at all events. Two years ago I obtained a specimen of the only known species of blind salamander. It came from a cave in Missouri. A so-called blind salamander exists in certain caves of Austria, but it is not a true salamander, though it would come under the popular definition, being a batrachian with a tail.
"One peculiar thing about salamanders is that they are not as large when full grown as when they are partly developed. That seems a funny paradox, does it not? You see, salamanders go through a metamorphosis during their lifetime, as frogs do, though the change is not so marked. They have a larval period, as the tadpole is the larva of the frog. On becoming adult they shrink up considerably. During the larval period they have gills like a fish, which usually become rudimentary later on. An odd exception to this rule is the 'axolotl' of Mexico, which does not undergo any such metamorphosis and never becomes adult in a scientific sense. In other words, it never reaches what is the final stage with other salamanders, but always remains a larva.
"Axolotls of different species are found in various parts of the United States, but they do undergo the change and become adult. However, if you keep one of them in water and prevent it from escaping, it will remain a larva always and will undergo no metamorphosis. In order to change, it has to get on dry land. Having become a land animal, its external gills disappear, being no longer required for breathing in water. The Mexican axolotl never goes on land—at all events, not for a longer time than its gills will remain wet.
"In this bottle is one of the biggest toads in the world. I suppose it weighs nearly four pounds. It comes from Arizona, and is the only specimen of the species that we have ever secured. Isn't it a beauty?"—Washington Star.

NAPOLEON'S CLOTHES.
What the Little Corsican Spent for His Wardrobe.
Napoleon has been characterized in so many different ways by the numerous writers who have studied like a hawk that it is not surprising to find him described as a dandy in the recent work of a French author. The book is by A. Maze-Sencier, and is devoted mainly to the household affairs of the Little Corsican.
"It describes in detail," says the reviewer, "the luxury with which Napoleon surrounded his first extravagant wife, who, even after the divorce, could not get along on 300,000 francs a year; and his second modest one, and his manner of living. In reality Napoleon was not extravagant as far as his own person was concerned. When he had himself crowned as emperor, 78,000 francs a year were set aside for his wardrobe, but he never spent more than 20,000 francs for that purpose. The price of his uniforms varied between 200 and 240 francs, and he wore them as long as possible, not considering it beneath his dignity to wear mended clothes. In rainy and cold weather he wrapped himself in a simple gray mantle, for which his tailor charged him 100 francs. As is well known, Napoleon preferred generally small, homely hats, for which he paid 45 francs each."
"For the court performances, however, the emperor was a good customer. He used incredible quantities of can de Cologne, as he considered it not only refreshing but wholesome, and washed his body in it every morning. Between June and September, 1806, he used as few as 169 bottles of can de Cologne, paying 423 francs for them. He was also exceedingly fond of the smell of the aloes. In 1806 he gave 750 francs for ten ounces of aloes. Costly soap, 4 and 5 francs a cake, he also used. He was also a good customer of the glove-makers. In 1808 he had forty-eight pairs made of deer skin, and twenty-four pairs made of goat skin. How long these lasted is not told, but there were many similar purchases."
"Napoleon, however, was extremely particular as to his linen. He was very cleanly, and changed his underwear and dress shirts daily. The finest linen was used for his dress shirts, as can be seen from the fact that in 1805 more than 5,000 francs were spent for the material for six dozen shirts. One hundred handkerchiefs cost him 1,400 francs. For linen of various kinds the emperor spent 10,000 francs in 1808—almost half of the sum which he usually spent on his wardrobe."
"At no time, however, did the court purveyors enjoy greater harvest than when he was crowned and anointed emperor. Never before were so many magnificent presents sent from the Tuilleries, and never before did the royal palace on the banks of the Seine see such display. The coronation clothing of the emperor and empress cost together 650,000 francs, and that of the courtiers 150,000. For ornaments of various kinds 700,000 francs were expended, and for memorial medals 25,000. All told, the cost of the coronation was about 5,000,000 francs. No monarch of the ancient regime expended so much on a similar occasion. Napoleon I., however, was never embarrassed financially. He kept his private treasury, as well as the state treasury, in the best order. Far from allowing his purveyors to take advantage of him, he examined every bill, even for the most insignificant thing which was purchased for his court. Almost invariably the merchants were obliged to lower their prices."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

SERVED HER RIGHT.
Any Woman Would Say that the Cyclone Was Justified.
"Yes," said the sorrowful-looking man, "I've been through a cyclone, and know all about their destructive powers. I was in one of those Mississippi cyclones this last spring, and shall have cause to remember it to my dying day."
"Wife and children killed?" asked the woman in the seat opposite, as an expression of pity came to her eyes.
"No'm; I am not a married man."
"Relatives killed?"
"No'm; I had no relatives in the state."
"Then it was the shock of seeing others maimed and killed?" persisted the woman.
"No'm. You see, it was this way. I was in love with a widow of about your size and heft. In fact, we were engaged. I went over to see her a Sunday evening, as usual, and unknown to us the storm came up. The first thing I knew she was blown off my lap and out of the window and—"
"She was what?" sharply demanded the woman.
"You see, it was this way, ma'am. She was sitting on my lap and I had my arm around her, and the first thing I knew—"
"Was the widow blown away?"
"Yes'm."
"Didn't you find her after the storm?"
"No'm."
"Have you any hopes of ever finding her, alive or dead?"
"No'm, not a hope."
"I'm just glad of it!" she said, as she moved over to the window and began reading her book.
I thought the sorrowful man winked at me as he got out his pipe and tobacco, but it may only have been a tear in his eye.—Detroit Free Press.

LIVING BEYOND ONE'S MEANS.
An American capitalist, who is a keen observer, is reported to have said that he did not believe that there was an American citizen whose income represented a salary who was not living beyond his means. And he added that, if the man had a family, he was bringing up that family to standards and wants that he could not honestly gratify. Our own observation does not bear witness to this assertion. But if the alleged fact be true to any considerable extent, it must be regarded as among the causes of the many embezzlements and other pecuniary delinquencies which have become so common of late years. "Playing the races" has been the ruin of a multitude; but living beyond one's means must bear part of the blame. And it is more serious than is commonly imagined. It involves false pretenses and fraud. It is a mean species of crime, and yet often committed without any compunction. Men are afraid or ashamed to say "I can't afford it," and yet are not afraid or ashamed to contract debts which they know that they can not honestly pay.—Christian Intelligencer.

TEARS AND NOVELS.
My medical friend explains: As the muscular power that extends or flexes a finger is at a distance from the part moved, so the excitement to tears is from a irritation in a distant nervous center, and is removed when the nervous center is either soothed or exhausted. The relief comes, not from the mere escape of tears, which is only a symptom, but from the cessation of the storm in the nervous strain. If the storm be calmed by soothing measures—as when we soothe a child that is weeping from fear, annoyance or injury—we quiet the nervous centers, upon which the effect comes. In children the soothing method succeeds, and sometimes it succeeds in adults, although in adults the cessation of tears is more commonly due to actual exhaustion following a period of nervous activity.—Boston Globe.

WELL NAMED.
He (in Chicago)—So your name is Daisy?
She—Yes; papa named me after his famous brand of hams.—Life

SECRETARY MORTON.

He Reviews the Work of the Department of Agriculture.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—The secretary of agriculture, in his report just submitted to the president, reviews the work of the department of agriculture, which, he says, "offers a splendid opportunity for the study of the most important problems of the nation. There are many proper ways in which the federal government may legitimately serve the cause of agriculture. He devotes considerable space to a review of what he regards as the most important of these, and to the government's partnership with the private enterprise of the United States and the government of the respective states for the conduct and encouragement of state agricultural colleges and experiment stations. Referring to the sum appropriated for the use of state experiment stations, he says:

"This appropriation is unlike any other public money appropriated to the treasury of the United States, because there is no officer of the United States authorized to direct, limit, control or audit its expenditure. Stations should be entirely directed from the department and the sum appropriated charged directly to them, or the secretary should have some power to direct and control their expenditures so as to insure legitimate expenditures of the same. In view of the fact that the federal government is in some of the states and territories to the effect that money appropriated to the stations have been diverted from their legitimate purposes, a thorough investigation should be made to determine whether the truth or falsity of such reports."

In reference to the expenditures the secretary states that his department, in view of a depleted treasury and of the imperative demands of taxpayers for economy in the administration of the government, has been to "rationally reduce expenditures by the elimination from the payrolls of all persons not needed for an efficient conduct of the business of the department." He gives the number of employees when he took charge as 2,437, and states that there are now on the payroll 1,934, a reduction of 503; and of the 1,934 he says that eleven are on duty in the office of the civil service commission, to which they were assigned by request of the commission. He has during the first quarter of the fiscal year reduced expenditures in comparison with the corresponding quarter of last year \$56,000.

The classified service is pronounced to be defective, largely owing to the inequalities in compensation with reference to the services rendered. These inequalities he attributes largely to the appropriation acts making statutory provisions for the classification of persons. He says that the number of persons in the classified service is 1,934, and that the number of persons in the unclassified service is 1,934, a reduction of 503; and of the 1,934 he says that eleven are on duty in the office of the civil service commission, to which they were assigned by request of the commission. He has during the first quarter of the fiscal year reduced expenditures in comparison with the corresponding quarter of last year \$56,000.

The work of the bureau of animal industry is reviewed in detail. The secretary says:

"The result of the Texas fever regulations is highly satisfactory, but to increase their efficiency a penalty should attach for violation of the department regulation by railroad companies transporting infected cattle. A further reduction has been effected by vessel inspection in the percentage of cattle lost at sea, the ratio being for the year 1902, less than half of 1 per cent. The last year's record does not provide for the inspection of horses imported into the country, and there should be amendment in this respect. As regards meat inspection, the microscopic inspection has been greatly reduced, the intention being to confine it rigidly to products intended for direct export to countries where it is required."

The microscopic inspection costs the country 65 per cent of the value of meat sold and consumed. The question of meat inspection, which has been reduced to a minimum and for a civil service examination for inspectors and assistant inspectors, with the requirement of a diploma from a regular veterinary college.

The work of the other divisions are reviewed in detail, but briefly, and without extended argument. The question of forestry comes in for some special attention, and urgent recommendations are made for more thorough and extended effort on its behalf. The completion of the experiment in sugar cane has been reached, and the department has been able to take advantage of what the department has accomplished.

Of the weather bureau it is stated that the work has been carried on with improved efficiency and economy, a reduction in cost of maintenance of the bureau has been effected, and estimates for the fiscal year being correspondingly reduced. A recommendation of the bureau has been partially adopted, designed to modify expenses and magnify the value of the service to agriculture, commerce and the people at large.

Reference to the immense aggregate of imports of agricultural products, the secretary says, ought not to be a large proportion of these to be produced upon our own soil, in proximity to our own markets, where this immense demand exists. And the reply is in the affirmative. The secretary says:

"Elders, fruits, nuts and wines could all be produced in this country, an with considerable shares of the farmers' income and sugar farmers would be benefited by a large number of subsidiary crops, the overproduction of certain staples avoided, the variety of our agricultural supplies in foreign markets increased, and the markets themselves multiplied. All persons engaged in the work of agricultural education and experiment are united to build steadily in view of the inevitable necessities affecting the production and disposal of agricultural products. American farmers must produce what the world wants. That the relation of supply and demand is the sole regulator of value, that it applies equally to the products of the farm and of the factory, ought to be engraved upon the memory and reflected in the judgments and the plans of every farmer in the Union."

THOUSANDS ARE DEAD.

Earthquake at Kuskuin, Persia, Causes Heavy Loss of Life.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—A dispatch from Teheran to the Times says that 12,000 persons were killed in Kuskuin, Persia, by the earthquake last week. Ten thousand bodies have been recovered from the ruins. Fifty thousand cattle were killed. Shocks are still felt daily.

Big Requisition for Dollars Issued.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—The secretary of the interior has issued a requisition on the secretary of the treasury for \$9,701,000, to be used in payment of pens on or December 1 at agencies as follows: Washington, D. C., \$1,401,000; Augusta, Me., \$700,000; Columbus, O., \$3,700,000; Boston, Mass., \$1,000,000; Detroit, Mich., \$1,000,000; and San Francisco, \$500,000.

Death of Col. Larned.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 28.—Col. Sylvester Larned, one of the founders of the republican party, died in London. He was born in Detroit in 1820.

CASH IN THE COUNTRY.

Treasurer Morgan Reports on the Condition of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—United States Treasurer D. N. Morgan has submitted to Secretary Carlisle his annual report on the operations and condition of the treasury. It shows that the ordinary revenues for the fiscal year 1893 were \$2,819,573, an increase of \$3,881,844 over those of the year before. The net ordinary expenditures were \$2,819,573, an increase of \$3,881,844 over those of the year before. There was, therefore, a decrease of \$3,881,844 in the surplus revenue, from \$1,254,071, including the public debt, the total receipts were \$7,971,213 and the total expenditures \$7,971,213.

The public funds amounted on June 30, 1892, to \$782,351,293, and on June 30, 1893, to \$782,351,293. After setting apart those sums of gold, silver and United States notes which were held for the redemption of certificates of deposit and treasury notes there were left a reserve or general fund of \$187,912,719 in 1892 and \$100,107,331 in 1893. These amounts, however, included certain sums of certificates of deposit, bonds and coupons which were unavailable for any other purpose than the settlement of the treasury's account, and which, if canceled, would have left an actual available working balance of \$187,912,719 and \$100,107,331 on the two notes, respectively.

By September 30 the balance had been diminished to \$100,107,331, owing to a deficiency in the revenues. In seven months, beginning with last December, upward of \$180,000,000 was drawn out of the treasury in redemption of notes, and the gold reserve was reduced during the same period by \$25,000,000. During the next two months, with light redemptions and working balance of \$100,107,331 in the treasury, the treasury lost \$15,000,000 of gold, but the reserve fell off only \$2,000,000.

The amount of gold during the fiscal year was the largest ever taken out of the country or brought into it in a like period, being upward of \$180,000,000, and that \$100,000,000 of it was drawn out of the treasury by the presentation of local tender notes. Most of the gold was used in the redemption of certificates, and the report says that the treasury has already been seen in the daily covered tea cups and bread and butter plates, shown for some time past for invalid and bedroom use.

There is something very dainty looking about a breakfast or tea table laid with this ware. Such a service may be used for every meal. In buying choice wares like the Worcester and Crown Derby there is a well-covered style that is deemed most desirable, and in case of the latter the price of a modern service is not beyond the reach of the well-to-do. Crossed lines under a crown or a single crown is a well-known mark.

White and gold continues to be a favorite for elegant dinner sets. All sorts of edges are used for these services, from a single narrow band or a wide one to several bands, and wide, irregular edges. Often there is a decoration in the center of each flat piece of the set that resembles a small circular or oval bit of finest gold lace. If, in buying china, nothing in the stock of a dealer pleases a decoration is often designed, and then one has the pleasure of knowing that she has a dinner service that is unique. With a plain, simple gold decoration many like an artistic monogram of gold, the lettering being placed either in the center or on the rim of the plates, and in some conspicuous places on the other pieces. Sometimes the coat of arms of the family is blazoned on their porcelain. There are so many skilled china painters and firers in most cities now that it is often possible to get excellent work done without paying the middleman's prices.

Limoges dinner sets are very handsome. They have a white ground with double bands of dead gold, and between these bands are decorations of gray flowers of Dresden patterns. The handles of these sets are of solid dead gold. The covered dishes, which are box shaped, have borders on both dish and cover and the platters have scroll corners.

A new shape in cups is exceedingly broad at the top and narrow at the base, with straight sides, which do not swell outward like the spreading coffee cups now in use. The "collarette" cup is a new shape, a fanciful French style, in somewhat the effect of a child's collar drawn together in a bow and band of ribbon. The new Marie Antoinette styles are different from the china which now bears that name. The cups and plates have solid borders, from which are festooned garlands of fine roses.

A new chocolate pot sure to gain distinction at the first afternoon tea where it serves duty is of fine Dresden china, tall and slender in shape. Upon the white surface are sprays of lily of the valley. The green leaf and delicate flower are outlined in gold. Around the bottom of the chocolate pot is a band of green, where single sprays of lily of the valley are carelessly scattered. The handle is a half open lily of the valley leaf. The chocolate cups to match are taller than usual and rest in a standard of filigree silver instead of the conventional saucer.

Novelties in breakfast cereal sets show a deep oval dish, wide shallow bowls, with a plate and individual cream pitcher beneath. The ground work of this service is cream color, while the decorations are wheat ears, oats and grasses in faint browns and greens.—Chicago Times.

English versus Volapuk.

Volapuk may be regarded as having lived his day, and even those who were at one time most enthusiastic in its propagation have now abandoned the scheme as impracticable, and have determined to adopt in its stead some living language, to be chosen for universal writing and conversation. Of course there is none that offers such obvious advantages as English, which is the language of 100,000,000 people in all parts of the globe. These ideas are shared by many non-English-speaking races, and it is a curious and remarkable fact, worthy of note, that whenever Germans establish themselves in China, Japan, or any other Asiatic countries, they begin by learning, not the language of the people among whom they have happened to settle, but English as the best means of intercourse in their dealings with foreigners and natives.—N. Y. Tribune.

Used the Train.

Prison Missionary—What are you in for, friend? Convict (bitterly)—Just for missing a train. "Nonsense." "No nonsense, sir. I missed a train for Montreal."—Brooklyn Life.

His Inheritance.

Cholly—This is my grandmother's portrait, and I am thought to have some of her features. His Alford—Yes, I see a strong resemblance between her eyebrow and your mustache.—Life.

CONDUCTOR SCOTT HELD.

Grand Trunk Man's Murderer Case Goes to the Circuit Court.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Nov. 28.—Judge Henry rendered his decision in the case of Conductor Herman N. Scott, charged with manslaughter in connection with the Grand Trunk collision. He holds Scott to the circuit court for trial. Scott's funds, was careless and negligent in allowing his train to pass the place of meeting. The degree of this carelessness he leaves for the higher court to determine.

CHINA FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

In Most Warm White and Gold Is the Favorite Combination.

The young bride who begins house-keeping for the first time finds it quite as hard to exercise good judgment in selecting her household china and porcelain as in buying carpets or hangings. There has recently been a great change, decidedly for the better, in bedroom washstand appointments. The water jug with a square mouth, from which the water dowed anywhere except into the basin, has been replaced by those set in a stand and requiring merely to be tilted like a tea urn. There is a great variety of new patterns, but the dull shades of the Boulton seem most attractive. The Russian fancy for colored glass sets, beautifully decorated with flower sprays, is shown in some of the most exclusive china stores, but these look too frail for daily use. The newest receptacles for tooth and nail brushes are upright jars.

There is a decided tendency for plain milk white table ware, or white with a gold edge, of the Derby and Coalport varieties. Its merit lies in its strength, and in the fact that it can be easily matched. It is a mistake to buy too heavy ware, which leads to as much breakage as the opposite extreme. The Shropshire variety of this pure white ware has already been seen in the dainty covered tea cups and bread and butter plates, shown for some time past for invalid and bedroom use.

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WIT AND WISDOM.

—All our prayers are but elphers till Christ's intercession be added.—G. Love.

—That man may safely venture on his way, who is so guided that he can not stray.—Walter Scott.

—Kind Party—Why are you crying like that, my little boy? Little Boy—"Cause it's the only way I know how.—Vogue.

—The man who declares that he will forgive but can never forget has never tried to mail his wife's letters.—Elmira Gazette.

—To be of noble parentage and not to be endowed with noble qualities is rather a defilement than a glory.—Shakespeare.

—No school is more necessary to children than patience, because either the will must be broken in childhood or the heart in old age.—Jean Paul Richter.

—First Stranger—"You seemed very much taken with the lecturer's assertion that the best generally get to the top." Second Stranger (haughtily)—"I am a peach grower, sir."—Buffalo Courier.

—When one inquired of the refiner of silver how he knew when the dross was sufficiently separated, he received answer: "When I can see my own image perfectly reflected in it."—St. Thomas Aquinas.

—"Money ain't br'ry'ing in this country yet," says Uncle Mose. "People still think a whole lot more ob de man dat ketches one fish dan ob de man dat buys a whole string ob 'em."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"What makes you look so unhappy?" "Toothache." "Allow me to congratulate you." "Why?" "A man who at eighty can still have toothache is certainly to be congratulated."—Kriegsunde Blatter.

—A new cook book "for brides," just published, has a "list of contents," a supplement and an appendix. Crusty-boy, the bachelor, suggests that the funeral service also be tacked on.—Philadelphia Record.

—"Spoke For Others"—Clergyman (latey come to the parish)—"Your neighbor Smith says my sermons are rubbish." Farmer—"Ah! you needn't mind 'im, sir; 'e's merely a mouthpiece for other folks."—The Sketch.

—"Couldn't Fool Her"—"Have you any lobsters to-day?" asked Mrs. Honey-moon. "Yes, ma'am," said the fish man, "here is a fresh lot." "Oh, dear me, I don't want them. They are green. Haven't you any ripper ones than those?"—Vogue.

—"In the British Museum."—Mand—How is it that people always say that the waist of the Venus of Milo is perfect? It seems to me that the women in ancient times had larger waists than they have now. Linda—Perhaps, dear, the men had longer arms.—Puck Me Up.

—"I don't know how it was," said Hammett, the tragedian, to his friend at the Actors' club. "I passed a splendid physical examination for my life insurance, but the company would not accept the risk." "They had probably heard that you were going to play Hamlet in the west," suggested the friend.—Hornet's Horn.

THE WISE TRAVELER.

In Selecting His Railroad Route, Selects the Road.

That affords excellent and most comfortable facilities.—"The Milwaukee." That traverses a delightful and picturesque portion of the country.—"The Milwaukee."

That has and merits the reputation of strength and reliability.—"The Milwaukee." That enjoys popularity and is stamped with public approval.—"The Milwaukee."

That has a substantial roadbed and most frequent train service.—"The Milwaukee." That regards, always, the comfort, ease and safety of its patrons.—"The Milwaukee."

That furnishes the latest private compartment cars and latest library-buffet-smoking cars.—"The Milwaukee." That furnishes elegant drawing-room parlor cars, free reclining chair cars and sumptuous dining cars.—"The Milwaukee."

That has exclusive use of the electric berth reading lamp.—"The Milwaukee." "The Milwaukee" combines all the above and more, too. Its trains are restful, heated by steam, electric lighted and unsurpassed in luxurious appointments.

The immortal Lincoln said: "Follow the people and you can't be far from right." The people use "The Milwaukee." J. T. CONLEY, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

NOTE—Five trains daily from Twin Cities to Chicago; one to St. Louis and one to Kansas City.

This fair may be forgotten and all of its glories vanish from the memory; but people will probably never cease to recall and smile over their experiences in the Midway Plaisance.—Boston Transcript.

The great danger of looking too much up on the wine when it's red is that one may begin using it for paint.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"No," said excommunicated with emotion, "I can never forgive you, but—I will try to forget you."—Boston Transcript.

A KNIFE.

In the hand of a surgeon gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly treated as incurable without cutting. The Triumph of Conservative Surgery is well illustrated by the fact that:

RUPTURE or Bruch, fully cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, cutting treatment can be thrown away. They never cure but often induce inflammation, emphysema and death. Hernia, Ovarian, Fibroid (Cancer) and many others, are now removed without the need of cutting operations.

STONE removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, reference to all particulars, send in stamps to 632 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Send for this Set as a Premium to those who get up a Club of \$20.00 for our Tear, Spleen and Extracts. We are Importers of:

TEA, COFFEE AND CROCKERY, and sell direct to Consumers. We want YOU to send for our 100-page Illustrated Price and Premium List. It tells the whole story. Costs you nothing. Will interest and pay you. We have hundreds of other sets. Plain and Decorated.

THE LONDON TEA COMPANY, 184 Congress Street, Boston.

If you wish the lightest, sweetest, finest cake, biscuit, bread and rolls, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable in their making.

THE ARTIST'S CORNER.

ONCE sculptors often used eyes of glass or crystal in the faces of their statues.

The oldest existing statue is one of wood, admirably modeled, colored and with eyes of crystal. It is of a man named Ka-mu-ke, an Egyptian, and dating from about B. C. 4000.

The early representations of Christ in painting were purposely devoid of all attraction; in the eighth century Adrian I. decreed that Christ should be represented as beautiful as possible.

In the Vatican at Rome there is a marble statue with natural eyelashes, the only one with this peculiarity in the world. It represents Ariadne sleeping on the island of Naxos at the moment she was deserted by Theseus.

In modeling the horse for his equestrian statue of Gen. Grant, for the Union League club, of Brooklyn, the sculptor, William Ordway Partridge, has had casts made from a living charger kept at his country home in Milton, Mass., where he is at work.

The Corp d'Etat of 1851.

When the sun rose on France, December 2d, 1851, it saw a constitutional republic; when it set, absolute monarchy held Paris and the nation in a grip that was not relaxed for twenty years. Trading upon the reputation of a "iron rule," and aided by political adventurers who loved power better than country, Louis Napoleon made himself master of France. He dreamed of founding a new dynasty, and thought the Empire was built on a rock. Less than twenty years after he was a defeated exile, his only refuge in "exile" was London. And yet this change of twenty years was the result of the crushing of an individual who had dared to rear his head nearer the stars than the Destinies intended for him. In twenty years the Republic on whose horizon he had meditated conquest in 1851, had grown from twenty to forty millions of people, had fought a great civil war, and was filling up, by aid of thousands of miles of railroad, the great West, with a population and a promise of growth which Napoleon's dreams never could equal. To understand this great West, travel by the Burlington Route through the ten states it links together. Tickets can be had of any railroad agent, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

"Fools are always making fun of old folks that do work," said Uncle Mose, "but it looks to me like it is a heap better for a man to be a has-been than to be a nebbish."—Indianapolis Journal.

How Many People It Bothered.

This dyspepsia, with its abominable symptoms, heartburn, sinking at the pit of the stomach, belching, flatulency, and oppression there after meals, nervousness, insomnia, and its general discomfort! Put these to speedily flight with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which remedies, also, liver complaint, kidney and rheumatic trouble and malarial disorders.

"Yes, I do enjoy the music greatly, and would you believe it, I can't remember when I learned to dance." Miss Crump—"Dear me! Now, perhaps you never did."—Luter Ocean.

A. M. Pines, Drugist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 50c.

SHELLER—Customer—"Give me a dozen fried oysters." Waiter—"Sorry, sir, but we've all out of shellfish, salt, 'cep'it eggs."

DESERVING CONFIDENCE.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Price, 25 cents.

You can't tell what a man will do in a horse trade by the amount of noise he makes in church.—Jimmie's Horn.

A Dose in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all the ailments of the throat and lungs. Price, 25 cents.

He is a mis-enthused youth who does everything his sweethearts wish him to do.—Boston Courier.

ST. JACOBS OIL.

CURES PERMANENTLY Rheumatism.

Makes hard water soft

—Pearline. Every woman knows just what that means to her. Washing in hard water is so difficult, and the results so poor! Pearline reduces the labor, whether you use soft water or hard. But use Pearline, and it's just as easy to wash with hard water as with soft water—and the results are just as good.

Pearline saves more things than your labor, though. We'll tell you of these savings from time to time. Keep your eye on Pearline "ads."

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back.

Send it Back

Best—send it back.

WE give this Set as a Premium to those who get up a Club of \$20.00 for our Tear, Spleen and Extracts. We are Importers of:

TEA, COFFEE AND CROCKERY, and sell direct to Consumers. We want YOU to send for our 100-page Illustrated Price and Premium List. It tells the whole story. Costs you nothing. Will interest and pay you. We have hundreds of other sets. Plain and Decorated.

THE LONDON TEA COMPANY, 184 Congress Street, Boston.

Buy the "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.'S "SPADING BOOT" If You Want a First-Class Article.

F. H. PEAVEY & CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

GRAIN RECEIVERS

Send for this Set as a Premium to those who get up a Club of \$20.00 for our Tear, Spleen and Extracts. We are Importers of:

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THE LONDON TEA COMPANY, 184 Congress Street, Boston.

NEW NORTH.

BRINKLANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

DOMESTIC.

AUGUSTUS BOMBERGER pleaded guilty at Cando, N. D., of murdering Mr. and Mrs. Kreider and their four children. The Joseph Turner & Sons Worsteds Manufacturing company, one of the largest concerns of the kind in the country, made an assignment at Cleveland, O., with liabilities of \$400,000.

S. G. REED, the Oregon steamboat millionaire, has purchased for \$50,000 Speculum, a son of the English racer Vidette. The horse will be shipped to this country.

OVER 10,000 persons in the mining region in Michigan were said to be in a destitute condition.

FIGURES in the hands of mint officers in Washington indicate that the year's gold production will be \$145,000,000.

INCENDIARIES made two attempts toward the destruction of the Shelby county (Tenn.) courthouse.

SECRETARY CARLISLE talked on finance at the 15th annual banquet of the New York chamber of commerce.

JUDGE FITZSIMMONS, of New York, decided that a gambling debt made at a race track should be paid.

WARRIOR opera house, odd fellows' hall, six stores and the masonic temple burned at Starkville, Miss., the loss being \$100,000.

SECRETARY HAYES, of the Knights of Labor, says he will defeat Master Workman Powderly or wreck the order.

ST. PAUL (Minn.) aldermen passed an anti-poolroom ordinance which also operates against progressive euchre games.

FRED GUSTAFSON was taken from the officers of the law in a justice's courtroom at Ottumwa, Ia., by a mob and hanged from the balustrade just outside the door. He assaulted a little girl 6 years old, daughter of Jonas Saxe.

A HOTEL near Beaver, Pa., was burned and James Hughes, John Kelley, J. P. Wilbur, Robert Stanley, Barney Wilkes, J. J. Wrenn and Daniel Wrenn perished in the flames.

GOV. PECK issued a proclamation to the people of Wisconsin calling for help for starving Gorbie miners.

A FREIGHT train ran into an open switch at Van Buren, Ark., and killed J. W. Brown, Henry Swill and William Spoon, lumbermen.

MINISTER THURSTON, of Hawaii, issued a reply to the report of Mr. Blount in which he says that Blount's investigation was one-sided and secret and that the United States troops in no way aided in the overthrow of the queen.

THE NATIONAL fraternal congress opened at Cincinnati. It is a gathering of representatives from all the different beneficiary orders existing in the United States and Canada.

AT THE ANNUAL meeting in Philadelphia of the Knights of Labor T. V. Powderly was reelected grand master workman by a vote of 25 to 20.

HANKER C. M. OYERMAN, who robbed the Citizens' national bank of Hillsboro, O., of \$50,000, pleaded guilty to two indictments for embezzlement and was sentenced to five years on each.

MITCHELL WOOTEN (colored) was hanged at Ozark, Ala., for the murder of August McSweeney and wife September 10.

THE APPOINTMENT of a receiver for the American Casualty Insurance company in New York brought to light the fact that the company had lost \$1,700,000.

THE VICTIM of the mob's fury at Ottumwa, Ia., has been identified as F. O. Johnson, of Aberdeen, S. D., instead of Fred Gustafson.

THE PADDOCK-HAWLEY iron company's plant at St. Louis was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$150,000.

TWO ROBBERS raided a poker game at the Amity club in Chicago and took all the cash in sight.

AT THE DINNER table Adam Smith (colored), living at Greenwood, O., quarreled with his wife and shot her, causing instant death.

A LOSS of upward of \$2,000,000 was caused by a fire in the business center of Springfield, Mass.

THE GUARANTY investment company in Chicago was declared a lottery and four of its officers were convicted of illegal use of the mails.

THE DIRECTORS of the failed Farmers' and Merchants' bank of Minneapolis were indicted for fraudulent practices.

A BARREL, which contained 200 pounds of dynamite was found buried by hunters on Grand Island, in Niagara river.

THE VISIBLE supply of grain in the United States on the 20th was: Wheat, 70,754,000 bushels; corn, 7,320,000 bushels; oats, 4,571,000 bushels; rye, 595,000 bushels; barley, 2,947,000 bushels.

THE NATIONAL grange in session at Syracuse, N. Y., adopted a resolution in favor of granting to women the same privileges at the ballot box as are granted to men.

WYOMING H. HATHAWAY, who took \$100,000 from the Fall River (Mass.) banks by forged warehouse receipts and other methods, pleaded guilty.

DEBITORS in Illinois banks have increased \$3,000,000 since July 25, while loans have decreased \$4,000,000.

THREE UNKNOWN Chinamen were killed by the cars near Salt Lake City.

TWELVE illicit stills in Randolph county, Ala., and two moonshiners were captured by United States marshals after a fight in which one man was killed and two fatally injured.

FIRE destroyed the Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern freight depot at Owensboro, Ky., the loss being \$150,000.

THE FIDELITY storage warehouse in Chicago was burned by a supposed incendiary fire, the loss being \$100,000.

A FIRE at Keno, Mich., destroyed over \$250,000 worth of lumber belonging to William Peters, of Toledo.

ANTONIO LEDETSKY, a Bohemian woman 47 years of age, and her unmarried daughter hanged themselves in their rooms in New York because of poverty.

FIRE at Newbern, Tenn., entailed a loss of \$40,000 and cost the lives of three men, Lee Bradshaw, Pat Moffatt and Ed Gilbert.

A PAN-HANDLE train struck a carriage at Xenia, O., containing Sallie and Sophia Kelo, daughters of Dr. S. M. Kelo, and Lella McDill, daughter of Prof. David McDill, instantly killing the three young ladies.

THE STRIKE on the Lehigh Valley railway lines had on the 22d assumed vast proportions. The freight blockades were growing worse and the passenger service was seriously interrupted. There was no sign of weakening on either side, and the struggle was resolving itself into one of endurance.

THE BUILDING occupied in Detroit, Mich., by Edison, Moore & Co., wholesale dry goods merchants, was burned, and five of their employes perished in the flames and two others were killed by jumping from windows. The property loss was \$750,000.

CHARLES BOMBINGER, the murderer of Mr. and Mrs. Kreider and their five children near Cando, N. D., will be hanged January 19 next.

THE MISSISSIPPI river at Clinton, Ia., was closed by ice, an unusual occurrence at this time of the year.

THE CHICAGO & WEST Michigan east bound passenger train was thrown from the track near Zeeland, Mich., and over a dozen persons were seriously injured.

PETE MCCELLER, a notorious ex-convict, shot and killed Capt. Sweeney, of the Alton (Ill.) police force.

MRS. MYRA WERN, of West Indianapolis, died from want. For a year her husband has been out of employment.

SABOTAGE demand the impeachment of the Minneapolis mayor because he allows saloon back doors open on Sunday.

ROBERT EWING, an old farmer, was fatally shot in a fight with five thieves near Wooster, O.

PRESIDENT HAIR and Cashier Denmore, of the bank at Buckley, Wash., absconded and took everything but the building. The loss to the depositors is about \$95,000.

GURLEY TRUEN, a well-to-do farmer in Bush Lake township, Minn., killed his wife and child in a fit of insanity.

THE NATIONAL grange, Patrons of Husbandry, in session at Syracuse, N. Y., adopted resolutions denouncing Secretary Morton, of the agricultural department, for an attack upon the grange in a speech and calling upon the president to take steps immediately to secure a secretary of agriculture who shall be in accord with their interests.

THE SITUATION on the Lehigh Valley road above Wilkesbarre and toward Buffalo had become serious on the 22d and orders had been quietly issued to the Sixth regiment members to prepare to move on a minute's notice. It was expected other troops would be ordered out.

THE STEAMSHIP Alameda arrived at San Francisco from Honolulu bringing news that no change had been made in the government up to the time of sailing.

JOSKIN DION, the once celebrated billiard player, ex-champion of America, was sent to the Ward's island insane asylum in New York.

THE EXCHANGES at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 24th aggregated \$957,775,035, against \$1,010,417,201 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1892, was 13.3.

THIRTY CONVICTS in the penitentiary at Columbus, O., were suffering with the grip.

SEVENTEEN HORSES were burned in a fire in the Weisner & Co. livery stable at Stevens' Point, Wis.

TRIALS of attending a justice, litigants Postlewaite and Brown settled their case in Chicago, involving \$33, by shaking dice. Brown won.

THESE were 287 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 24th, against 324 the week previous and 181 in the corresponding time in 1892.

JULIUS MAAS, once a prosperous merchant, starved to death in an attic in Chicago.

AN UNKNOWN disease was killing scores of young cattle in all parts of Oklahoma territory.

DURING the world's fair the sales of foreign exhibitors aggregated over \$10,000,000.

THE HENRIETTA theater, Chittenden hotel and Park theater at Columbus, O., were destroyed by fire, the loss being \$1,000,000. Two men were burned to death.

THREE BOYS were drowned near Saratoga, Pa., by breaking through the ice of a pond while skating.

WILLIAM FORBMAN (colored) was hanged at Portsmouth, Va., for the murder of Carrie Carrington.

THE CONTEST between the Lehigh Valley Railroad company and its striking employes will be to the finish. The situation on the 24th failed to show the least defection on either side with the advantage on the company's side, due to the large number of unemployed men who are willing to do anything for a livelihood. A few trains were being moved.

FRANK C. IVES, the billiardist, made a run of 48 in his game at 14-inch ball line with Schaefer in Chicago, surpassing the world's record by 11 points.

GEN. JEREMIAH M. RUSH was buried at Viroqua, Wis. A great gathering attended the services, including ex-President Harrison, ex-Attorney General Miller and other notable persons.

RESIDENTS about Wooster, O., were in a state of terror, due to unprecedented acts of lawlessness.

ANDREW BARTON displayed \$1,000 to two engaging strangers at Laneville, Ind., and they beat him and took the money.

GEORGE HILL's leg and both arms were broken by highwaymen who robbed him of \$500 near Bellaire, O.

ELMER SHAFER, of Borland, O., is the second man to kill himself because he had been jilted by Miss Mattie Winters.

IT WAS ANNOUNCED that no more presidential appointments would be made until after the assembling of congress.

JESSE D. O. SMITH murdered his divorced wife, Ella Haughn Smith, and Mrs. Catharine Graybill at Kankakee, Ill., and then shot himself fatally.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

GEN. JEREMIAH MCGILLICRUE, ex-congressman, ex-governor of Wisconsin and ex-secretary of agriculture in the cabinet of President Harrison, died at his home near Viroqua, Wis., aged 64 years.

PERMANENT republican headquarters will be established at Washington D. C., with Joseph Manley in charge.

A COLORED woman who was once a slave of Henry Clay died in Springfield, Ill., at the advanced age of 107 years.

MRS. MARIA COON died at Quincy, Ill., on her 100th birthday.

JOHN J. JACOB, who was governor of West Virginia from 1871 to 1875, fell dead on a street in Wheeling. He was 64 years old.

MAJ. MORGAN C. HAMILTON, of Brooklyn, N. Y., died at San Diego, Cal., where he had gone to spend the winter, aged 84 years. He served from Texas in the United States senate as a republican from 1870 to 1877.

FOREIGN.

FISHING in forbidden waters the dominion government seized the tug R. C. Ogles, owned by a Sandusky (O.) company.

THE GREATEST destitution prevails among the Indians all over Canada. One of the Indian towns in the northern part of the province of Quebec has been wiped out by reason of the famine and more than 400 Indians perished from hunger.

A REPORT was issued by the minister of foreign affairs in Rome based on the reports of the Italian consul in New York and the consul general of Italy at San Francisco advising no further emigration to the United States on account of the hard times prevailing in America.

IN ACCORDANCE with the law of March, 1893, the first annual national fast day was celebrated throughout Germany.

CHOLERA statistics for Russia show that from January to November, 1893, there were 56,107 cases and 20,284 deaths.

LORD SOMERSET and party were lost in the Canadian Rockies while hunting and lived for two weeks on horse meat.

IT WAS STATED that 237 lives were lost off the British coast during the recent gale, and that 607 lives were saved by the coast guardsmen and life-saving crews.

GEORGE LEROX, an American, and two natives were slain by the inhabitants of the Island of Pentecost, one of the New Hebrides group, and one of the men was eaten.

THIRTY-FIVE thoroughbred horses belonging to T. D. Hodgins, a noted horse breeder, were burned to death at London, Ont.

THE BRAZILIAN legation in London received dispatches announcing the sinking of Mello's warship, Javary, with all on board.

THE WAR in Matabela land is said to be over. King Lobengula had fled northward toward the Zambesi river.

THE YAGUI Indians in the northern part of Chihuahua were said to have joined the Mexican insurgents.

DISMISSING their usefulness was at an end the Italian cabinet resigned.

NINK villagers, including the mayor and deputy mayor of the Alpine Commune of Louvie-Loubiron, were killed by an avalanche.

LATER.

A FREIGHT train on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was derailed by a broken axle near Cumberland, O., the 27th, and 11 cars precipitated into a creek. Seven trains were seen on the train just before the accident had not been seen since.

A VERY heavy shock of earthquake occurred at Montreal, Canada, the morning of the 27th, lasting about 15 seconds. It was felt in all parts of the city and suburbs and caused great commotion. Many of the tall buildings on St. James street and in the central part of the city shook violently and the occupants fled to the street. In narrow streets people rushed out looking up fearfully, as though expecting the stone walls to fall on them. It was the worst shaking up Montreal has had for many a day. Disputes received show the shock was distinctly felt at many places in Quebec and Eastern Ontario.

THE ANNUAL congress of the Woman's Council opened in Minneapolis the 27th.

THE KNIGHTS of Labor the 27th, by a vote of 23 to 2, accepted Powderly's resignation.

THE UNITED STATES treasurer, D. N. Morgan, has submitted to Secretary Carlisle his annual report on the operations and conditions of the treasury. It shows that the ordinary revenues for the fiscal year 1893 were \$335,519,628, an increase of \$20,881,844 over those of the year before. The net ordinary expenditures were \$284,417,554, an increase of \$23,454,033.

THE INTERIOR department has decided an important point relative to the estate of deceased attorneys. The ruling provides that where an attorney dies, leaving pension claims pending in which he was entitled to recognition, his personal representative will not be recognized to complete such claims.

HERMAN Barrows, an aged farmer living near Ellyria, O., shot his young wife twice in the head and breast and then killed himself the 27th. Mrs. Barrows will recover.

GREAT excitement was caused the 27th in Berlin, Germany, by an attempt to assassinate Chancellor Von Caprivi or some other official, by means of an infernal machine.

THE NEW tariff bill was made public the 27th. The bill puts wool, coal, lumber, salt and iron on the free list, and reduces the tariff on sugar from one-half to one-quarter of a cent per pound; it also provides for the extermination of the bounty by degrees.

JACOB Mainzer, one of St. Paul's prominent citizens, died the 27th.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Strange Rallies in the Streets.

The reported discovery of copper on the street of Sheboygan turns out to be something more interesting if not so rich. Further search revealed human bones and all sorts of curious copper utensils and ornaments, including spears, hatchets, battle-axes and neck ornaments. Several whole skulls were unearthed, and under the chin of one of them was a copper neckband, which was undoubtedly used as an ornament. Some think the remains are those of mound builders. Others say they are Indians.

Seeking a Pardon.

Application will be made to Gov. Peck to pardon Phelps Perrin, who is serving a sentence of five years in the state prison at Waupun. Perrin was sent to prison in August, 1890, for participation in the robbery of \$30,000 belonging to the United States Express company from the Iron exchange bank of Hurley, of which he was cashier. He has only a few months to serve, and his pardon would do little more than restore him the rights of citizenship.

Three Children Burned.

The Edgewood female seminary, a Catholic institution conducted by the Dominican sisters and valued at about \$75,000, was destroyed by fire near Madison and Marguerite Rice, of Stevens Point, and Maggie Stuck, of Chicago, perished in the flames. Frances Heneberry, of Chicago, was so badly burned that she died the next day.

Call for Aid for Destitute Miners.

The governor has issued a call urging the people to aid the destitute miners and their families in Iron county. The governor asks that money and articles of clothing of all descriptions suitable to the occasion and the circumstances be contributed. Nearly all express companies and railroads will transport all contributions free of charge.

Grantsburg's Epidemic.

Secretary Reeves, of the state board of health, and Dr. Killo, of Racine, after a careful diagnosis reported to the board of health that the epidemic that has raged here for the past month in Grantsburg is diphtheria in the most severe form. The quarantine law will be used to its full power.

Iron and Petrified Fish.

While boring a well in the southern portion of Buffalo county the drill passed through a vein of iron nearly 2 feet thick at a depth of about 60 feet. After passing through the vein sand rock was struck in which was found what was supposed to be petrified fish.

Shot at by an Assassin.

An attempt was made by some unknown person to assassinate District Attorney Anderson, of Merrill. He was sitting at home near a front window when some one on the outside fired a pistol shot at him, but missed. There was no clew to the perpetrator.

Safe Robbed of \$7,000.

John Rosseau, a Hermannsvalle saloon-keeper, was robbed of \$7,000. He was fired from home by a telegram calling him to Iron Mountain. On his return he found his safe had been blown open by burglars and his savings of years taken.

The News Condensed.

The corner at Bayfield owned by Farrow & Emmons was totally destroyed by fire. Loss, \$5,000.

Dr. W. E. Ground was elected at Eau Claire president of the Inter-County Medical society.

The entire business portion of the village of Brooklyn was burned, the loss being estimated at \$75,000; insurance, \$40,000 to \$50,000.

Andrew Viell, aged 75, a pioneer stock raiser, was found dead in his bed in Madison.

Fire destroyed a saloon and boarding house about 6 miles from Marshfield, and it was believed that William Pouse, the proprietor, was cremated.

Alexander Anderson, the oldest colored man in southern Wisconsin, died at Racine, aged 100 years.

Ex-City Treasurer Eugénie Gundlach, of Madison, whose term expired in April last, committed suicide by hanging himself in the cellar of his residence. Insanity was the cause.

The new \$5,000 public library at Washburn has been completed.

Freeman Durrell, charged with the murder of William Sullivan, was discharged at Grantsburg on the ground of lack of evidence.

The post office and general store at Sabin was burned and all the mail, supply of postage stamps and the stock of goods were destroyed. Loss, \$5,000.

Freeman Durrell, charged with the murder of William Sullivan, had his hearing at Grantsburg and was discharged on the grounds of lack of evidence. This leaves the Sullivan murder without an accomplice.

The Minnesota Iron company is hard at work preparing to double-track its road all the distance from Cloquet to Two Harbors.

Ed Nagle, aged 17, was drowned at Rhinelander, while skating. He was the only support of his widowed mother.

Lutheran, Catholic and Jewish clergy have been invited to join the Milwaukee Ministers' association.

Mrs. Gustafson's baby was burned to death at Kenosha by the upsetting of a lamp.

Prof. Layton Parksen, of Chicago, director of the Beloit college art department, has resigned to go abroad. Prof. Charles E. Browne, of Chicago, succeeds him.

Charles Rollin Brainard was declared not guilty of burglary at Waupun. He showed that he had used the house in which he was caught only to write and sleep in.

An old woman living in the town of Wilton during the absence of her husband and son went to pick up chips and was attacked by a vicious hog. On the return of her son she was found dead, the hog having devoured nearly one-half of the body.

TOOK FIVE LIVES.

Clinton Jordan Commits an Awful Deed Near Seymour, Ind.

After Murdering His Wife, Her Aged Parents and Her Sister, the Fellow Put a Bullet Through His Own Heart.

AN INDIANA TRAGEDY.

SEYMOUR, Ind., Nov. 27.—Clinton Jordan late Saturday night shot and killed Josiah Foster, his father-in-law, Mrs. Foster and their daughter, Miss Cora Foster. He then stabbed his wife, who was trying to defend her parents, and finally shot and killed himself.

Four years ago Clinton Jordan, 21 years old, married a daughter of Josiah Foster, with whom he has never lived happily. Last week they separated and she returned to the home of her father. Saturday night Jordan met his father-in-law and accompanied him home, contrary to the wishes of the latter, who feared trouble. Jordan promised to behave, but soon after his arrival at Foster's home he began a quarrel.

Foster then ordered him out of the house, when Jordan fired at the old man, but missed him, the ball striking Miss Cora Foster aged 17, in the head, killing her instantly. His second shot hit Foster in the head and he fell, but he soon rose and ran about half a mile to the home of another son-in-law, William Powell, where he fell and lingered until late in the afternoon, when he died. Jordan then turned his revolver toward Mrs. Foster, his mother-in-law, shooting her in the neck, the ball ranging downward and causing a wound from which she died. Jordan's wife attempted to defend her mother, and he stabbed her repeatedly in the breast, hands and face, and ended by shooting her through the head.

Jordan then opened his vest, and placing the revolver against his breast sent a ball through his heart. He dropped dead, falling across the dead body of his wife. The pistol was placed so close to his breast that Jordan's clothing caught fire and was literally burned off him, the skin dropping from his body when it was lifted.

ELGIN, Ill., Nov. 28.—Frederick Buck, a son of Isaac N. Buck, one of this city's pioneer residents, and himself prominent socially in this place, and late fish warden for Illinois under the administration of Gov. Fifer, murdered his wife by shooting her through the brain at their residence. As his victim sank he put on his overcoat and hat and composedly walked to the police station, where he deliberately laid his revolver upon the desk and calmly declared: "I have shot my wife. Lock me up." Beyond a statement that his wife had been leading a fast life and that he had determined to put a stop to it the self-prehended prisoner has since then refused to discuss his crime.

Mrs. Buck was a sister of Theodore F. Swan, the proprietor of the largest mercantile house in Elgin. She was the divorced wife of Arthur Hawkins, a Minnesota jeweler, a woman of many fascinations and fond of gaiety. The allegations of her husband are not known to have been well founded.

SCHAEFER WINS.

The Surprise of All Ives Is Beaten in the Billiard Contest.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—At 1:30 o'clock Sunday morning, after five and a half hours of play, the great five-night billiard match of 4,000 points for \$5,000 and the gate receipts between Jake Schaefer and Frank Ives came to an end, Schaefer winning by the score of 4,000 to 3,945. The score for the final night was: Schaefer, 1,305; Ives, 745. Grand averages were over 26 for each, slowness of the final play pulling down the figures considerably. When Saturday night's play opened Schaefer was 500 points behind his opponent, but by magnificent uphill work he cut down Ives' lead until he was within 100 of the young champion's total. Then there was only fifty difference and later the wizard passed to a lead of over fifty and finally ran out. The summary is as follows:

	Schaefer.	Ives.
Total, first night.	807	881
Total, second night.	80	84
Total, third night.	624	627
Total, fourth night.	607	628
Total, fifth night.	1,305	745

	Schaefer.	Ives.
Grand total.	4,000	3,945
Best single average.	40	61.7
Grand average.	23.12	26.97
High break.	9.3	4.8

On Sunday an agreement was made between Messrs. Schaefer and Ives to meet again at Central Music hall in January at the conclusion of the three-cornered match in which they and Sisson are to participate; the game is to be 4,000 points, 800 points per evening. The stakes are to be \$2,500 a side, as in the match just concluded, and the forfeit money of \$500 or \$1,000 has been posted.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

George Conger Shot His Wife's

THE STORY TELLER

AMOR VINCIT.

She was a western heiress, young and fair; Eyes, hair and skin account beyond compare. She was a youth, kind, handsome, true and bold. No further adjectives will that line hold.

They loved each other. Yet no word of plight Had passed their lips until one glorious night— One radiant night—one perfect night—in June— While soared in heaven the star-encircled moon.

He said: "I'd wed thee. Yet, ere thou reply, Learn the grave fact—a British peer am I. Nine titles I could use, if so inclined: I have two more, but they've escaped my mind."

"I could not, secret lady, meet thee here. I tell my tale, though my soul hope dies." He paused. A moment, naught the silence broke. Then, thus the maiden spoke:

"Honor and shame from no condition rise. Even a poor need not apologize. Not his the fault that he's not Smith or Brown; So brave, my darling! We will live it down." —Puck.

DESTINY.

BY ROBERT ALFRED DOUGLAS-LITHGOW, M. D., LL.D. (Copyright, 1893, by the Author.)



THE London season was at its height, and the Park and Row were thronged with rank, fashion and beauty. It was a lovely June afternoon and the thousands of well-dressed people walking, riding and driving amid the full-leaved trees and their flowery surroundings formed a scene which can, perhaps, only be witnessed in London at such a time.

Sauntering by the side of the Row, Lord Bertie Milverton and his friend, Bruce Armitage, were evidently enjoying the occasion, for they were both known to almost everybody; and as they walked arm-in-arm they doffed their hats at almost every step to society's pet dames and maidens, or now and again stopped for a few minutes to make observations on the weather to some more familiar friends.

Bertie Milverton had been the "catch" of many seasons, for, as the eldest son of Lord Somerby he was heir to his father's immense wealth and property, and many a Mayfair and Belgraveian mother had sighed when season after season their daughters failed to make any impression upon such an eligible party.

He was above the average height, about twenty-seven years of age and well set up, as a guardsman should be. Moreover, he had inherited the traditional beauty of the Milvertons and his features were almost feminine in their perfection, although his piercing dark eye and square jaw showed that he was a man of shrewd observation and determination of character. A long drooping mustache neutralized the effeminate regularity of his classic face.

In fact, he was about as good a type of the English aristocracy as society could boast, and one of the best known and most admired men about town. Society wondered at his passing so long heart-whole and unscathed through such a galaxy of beauty, until it had almost assured itself that he was either heartless or simply invulnerable to the shafts of Cupid.

Bruce Armitage, his friend and fellow guardsman, was about the same age as Bertie, a fair specimen of a modern Anglo-Saxon and the son of Sir Nigel Armitage, a cavalry officer who had especially distinguished himself in the Crimea.

They were about to cross the Row at Albert Gate when coming towards them they saw a middle-aged man accompanied by two young ladies. As



"I wonder who she is."

As they passed Bruce exclaimed: "By Jove, Milverton! Did you notice that lovely girl? I wonder who she is?" Milverton said: "Yes, I did notice her, and she is certainly charming! I only glanced at her, but I shall never forget that beautiful face or those lovely eyes!"

"His hand, old fellow!" said Bruce, but Milverton replied: "Let us walk back and see if we can meet them again!"

However, they were unsuccessful, and, after an hour spent in fruitless searching, they left the park. Milverton went to his club, but the beautiful face he had seen in the park still haunted him. Later on, as he dressed for dinner, he could think of nothing else, and, although one of society's recognized beauties sat beside him at dinner, he appeared and felt distracted, and could scarcely sustain the conversation, as his mind was dwelling elsewhere.

He usually slept well, but to-night he tossed in his bed, and do what he would he could not sleep, for that fair

face and those lovely eyes were ever before him; and although he got up and paced the room, put into bed again and tried to read, it was all of no use, for his mind would dwell upon the lovely image, and his heart's desire was that he might see her again.

Day succeeded day and night succeeded night, with more or less the same result, until he looked ill and haggard, and when his friends rallied him upon his appearance he invariably tried to change the subject, and evasively replied that he was all right, but a little overdone.

But it seemed as if a demon of unrest had entered into him, for wherever people assembled—at dinners, balls, "at homes," concerts, theaters, the opera, the park, Hurlingham, Sandown—there poor Milverton was to be seen—excited, but not with the excitement which surrounded him, but rather with an unappeasable and unrestrained desire to see once more the charming girl whom he had only seen for a moment in passing.

His friend Bruce had divined the cause of his altered appearance, habits and manners, and toward the end of the season had openly taxed him with being in love, when Milverton said: "Well, old boy, it's no use trying to conceal my passion from you, and I must tell somebody or I shall go mad! You know I have never felt more than a passing interest in any of the season's beauties, or indeed in anybody with the idea of finding a wife."

"On the contrary," said Bruce, "I have often wondered why you appeared so cold and heartless."

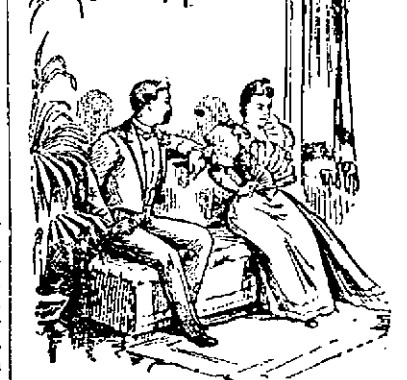
"I have not worn my heart on my sleeve, Bruce, but it is all right and capable of the most intense and vehement passion; but I have long schooled myself to believe that I should know in a moment the woman I could love, for I have formed my ideal, and I feel that my future is in the hands of destiny, but now that I have seen her, God help me, I neither know who or where she is!"

It was easy to see how deeply he was moved, and as Bruce tried to comfort him, he bowed his head on his hands and sobbed like a child.

The season was over, and Milverton had accepted several shooting engagements—Scotland, Norfolk and elsewhere.

These over, he went to Yorkshire for a ball at the Chestermans, on the occasion of the coming of age of their son, Lord Hazelmere.

He arrived in time for dinner, and Lord and Lady Chesterman, exclaiming



IN THE CONSERVATORY.

the privilege of old friends, told him he was not looking well and said it was really time he had sown his wild oats and settled down.

He quite agreed with them, and, as usual when the subject was mentioned, he turned the conversation, and talked of other and less personal matters.

However, he enjoyed his dinner, especially after his long railway journey, and the party entered the ballroom about half past ten o'clock.

Milverton watched the guests arrive, and greeted many old friends. During a temporary lull he was speaking to Lady Chesterman, when "Mr. and Mrs. Hillyer" were announced, and Milverton almost fainted when he recognized the beautiful girl whom he had seen in the park during the season.

To beg an introduction was the work of a moment, and he blushed unaccountably when he asked her for the pleasure of the first dance, which she gracefully conceded. Their step suited admirably, and as Milverton, a capital dancer, steered her round the room, he felt in the seventh heaven of delight, and his eyes sparkled with the rapture to which he had surrendered himself.

He could not, however, surrender his charming partner without an effort, and so asked her to accompany him to the conservatory, where the air was more cool and refreshing.

As he sat beside her he felt that his destiny had come, and resolved to know his fate as speedily as possible.

He, however, succeeded so far in controlling himself as to engage in ordinary conversation at first, during which he elicited that her name was Etheldreda—that her father was rector of Wisborough, in the neighborhood, and took a deep interest in Anglo-Saxon literature—and that she was not engaged.

He then told her of himself, in which account he fancied she seemed interested, but it was her turn to wonder when he added that he knew she was not engaged, as he had been waiting for her all his life! He extenuated his presumption by detailing his theory as to his destiny, and when she said that she remembered passing him in the park during the season, with her uncle and cousin, he became all the more enraptured, and assured her that he felt then as he felt now that in their thus meeting, it was the hand of fate that had brought them face to face, although only for a moment.

It only remains to be added that society was much moved when the announcement of their engagement was published, that the marriage duly took place from Norman-Keep, the residence of the earl and countess of Chesterman, that Bruce Armitage was best man and that Hon. and Mrs. Bertie Milverton lived happily ever afterwards.

So much for destiny, and "those lovely eyes!"

REMAINS OF FRENCH RULERS.

The Bones Have Laid for Years Submerged in a Room in Paris.

In the vaults of a church of St. Denis, resting under the statues which represented them, fifty kings of France and fifty queens slept the eternal sleep in the religious peace of the basilica. From Dagobert I. down to Francis I., Henry IV., Louis XIII., and Louis XIV., the kings all reposed there in the ancient vaults. The tombs in the chapels and in the crypt became so numerous that there was no longer any room for one more royal corpse when the revolution burst out.

The convention at first ordered the destruction of the tombs and afterwards the violation of the coffins. The 8th of August, 1793, conducted by the mayor, the populace entered the basilica. This mayor was formerly a priest, and sang the "Credo Rousseau" and the "Hymn to Mars" in the pulpit in which a short time previously he preached the word of God.

They were supplied with cords and ladders and were assisted by a considerable number of workmen. The troop advanced up to the altar, and at first appeared somewhat surprised at the fact they were about to commit, not having as yet lost all respect for the sanctity of the place. They entered the chapel called the "Chapel of the Charles," where by the side of Du Guesclin and Louis de Sancerre were the remains of Charles V. and his wife, Charles VI., and Charles VII. They struck with heavy hammers the detested faces of the tyrants, and they saluted with shouts of joy the skillful blows that shattered the marble to pieces.

They would not break the monument of Turenne because it had not been raised to the glory of an upstart king. But they did not spare that of Du Guesclin. When they had finished smashing the stones, when they had sufficiently, amid roars of laughter, broken the noses, the fingers and the heads of the statues, they resolved to open the coffins, because, according to the legends, several of them contained treasures. All that they found, however, consisted of a few threads of bogus gold in the coffin of Pepin and the seal of Constance de Castile.

Upon each coffin there was an inscription upon a plate of lead or copper. They were torn off. One of them, that of Louis XIV., was found again in 1820 in the shop of a brazer, who used it as a saucenpan. Some of the bones were thrown into the cemetery, but the greatest portion of them remained in the coffins. In three days, 6th, 7th and 8th of August, fifty-one tombs were destroyed. The news was announced all over the country and the event was celebrated by the feast of the 10th of August. For all that, it was considered this "revenge" was not sufficient. They had broken the images of the kings; now they determined to attack their remains.

A crowd of citizens of St. Dennis, joined by several politicians from Paris, stopped first before the tomb of Turenne. They found the coffin in a vault placed immediately under the marble monument. They opened it. The features of the hero of Salsbach were unchanged. The body presented the appearance of a dried mummy. It was placed in the care of a man named Host. He placed it in an oak box and deposited it in the sacristy, and for eight months he exhibited it as a curious relic and charged a fee of admission. Not being satisfied with his profits in the exhibition line he took out the teeth of the great Turenne and sold them one by one. When this outrage was discovered the body was sent to the Jardin des Plantes, and two years afterward it was placed in the Temple of Mars, formerly the Church of the Invalides.

In the afternoon Robespierre arrived. He would not have any nonsense over the tyrants of the Middle Ages. What he wanted was to find the vault of the Bourbons. At last the entrance was found. It was situated before the altar and a little to the right. They descended into the crypt and near the door they discovered the coffin of Louis XV. Further on, ranged side by side, were twenty-two tombs at the left, and on the right were those of Henry IV. and Marie de Medicis.

The popular imagination was still full of the souvenirs left by that good king. It was he whom they exhumed the first. According to the records that have been left to us a certain emotion came over the spectators when the workmen had at last placed in the light the royal corpse. Robespierre himself was filled with respect. The face of Henry IV. was in no way changed. One would fancy that he had just died. An eye-witness cited by Courajod testified as follows:

"Any countryman who, in his lifetime, saw the image of Henry IV. on the Pont-Neuf, or anywhere else, would have recognized him in the midst of a thousand bodies, his features were so little altered. It looked as if putrefaction was afraid to approach his historic remains, and that it wished to preserve them for all posterity. But profane hands took them from the tomb to drag them in the mud." And this eye-witness added: "I placed my hands upon the hands of the dead king with a certain respect that I could not overcome, although I was a true republican."

But soon the crowd became emboldened. A soldier who was present cut off a long portion of his beard. The access to the crypt by the staircase of the choir was difficult, and a breach had to be made in the wall. The coffin of Henry IV. was in this way taken from the place where it had remained for two centuries. They placed it upright, resting it against one of the pillars. There everyone could see it up to Monday, October 14, 1793. The royal corpse was the object of the outrages of the populace.

The guard who had it in charge a man named Desing, recovered from a child two of the king's teeth, his mustache, and a portion of the linen that was in the coffin. Then a woman struck the face of the dead monarch and the head dropped to the ground.

On the 11th of November, 1793, all

the royal remains were removed from the church of St. Denis. In seventeen wagons they were brought in triumph to the convention.

They still remain unburied.—Vis Contemporaine.

ANCIENT HEAVENS.

Some of the Curious Things of Greek Mythology.

The Heaven of the Greek mythology was a place of reward for good Greeks, some writers maintaining that none but Greeks were allowed to enter, while others, more liberal, affirmed that good men of any nation, no matter what, had a fair chance of gaining admission. Even a Persian, they thought, if a good man, might win his way to the Greek Heaven, though as a preliminary it was believed that he would need to speak Greek, as the doorkeeper at Mount Olympus did not understand any other language. This concession to the Greek-speaking Persians, however, was far from being of general acceptance, there being not a few who held stoutly to the opinion that while Tartarus had been created for the benefit of all outsiders, the more particular and especial purpose of its creation was to serve as an ultimate home for the Persians. The Greek Heaven was a place where the ordinary vocation of life was followed by the spirits. The king on earth was a king in Heaven; the cobbler on earth was a cobbler in Olympus; the soldier here, there also followed his military calling; the judge who sat in Athens, the scavenger who cleaned the streets of Sparta, the racer who ran at the Olympic games, the big smuggler who brought in furs to Attica without paying the duty, would each and all follow the same business in Olympus. Later ages, doing away with the idea of the immortality of the soul, abolished also among both Greeks and Romans, the idea of Heaven. The earth life was believed to be the only one, and consequently when Caesar, the high priest, made his famous speech in the senate, while the case of Cataline and the conspirators was on trial, he argued that to put these men to death was to confer on them a benefit. This life, he said in substance, is the only life; by putting these men to death you relieve them from the shame and mortification to which they are subjected by being compelled to witness the failure of their conspiracy and the condemnation showered upon them by all good citizens. Death, for them, is a reward and not a punishment. Thus argued the high priest of the only religion known to the Romans of his day. When the head of the Roman religious institution held such views, it is not remarkable that the majority of the people thought little of Heaven, or if they did looked on the Greek traditions that had come down to their time much as grown men of the present day think of the stories of the gnomes in the Arabian Nights, or of the time-honored legend of Jack the Giant Killer and his wonderful successes.—Toledo Blade.

Unthinkable Distances.

The distance to the nearest "fixed star" has been computed by the best astronomers to be about 20,000,000,000 miles, which, by putting it in another way, would mean 20,000,000,000,000 of miles, a distance so vast that a trip to our own sun seems but a pleasure trip in comparison. The next in distance is about four times farther away. If we attempt to fix an average distance for the fixed stars we can not safely place them nearer than 4,000,000,000,000 of miles away! And what does this involve? Flight, which reaches us from the sun in eight and one-half minutes, would take seventy years in making a journey between the averaged fixed star and our little world. If the volume of space included within our solar system were occupied by one huge globe 5,000,000,000 miles in diameter, even such a mighty mass would be but as a feather in the marvelous spread of space surrounding it. The sea of space could contain 2,700,000,000,000 of such globes, each swinging at a distance approximating 500,000 miles apart! How can the human mind be expected to comprehend such immensity?—N. Y. Journal.

Tides Registered by a Clock.

The chamber of commerce of Rouen has erected a clock tower which gives the time on three sides and the height of the tide on the fourth, namely, that fronting the harbor. The tide indicator consists essentially of a float, which, by means of a cord and counter-weight hung on a drum, actuates a series of shafts with bevel wheel gearing, and moves a hand or pointer on a dial like that of a clock, marked with the necessary figures to show the level of the tide. The dial is of opal glass, and is illuminated at night. The clock has an apparatus for distributing the time to the other clocks in Rouen, and also for unifying the time, after the method adopted in Paris.—London Globe.

Bottling Tears in Persia.

The custom of bottling tears is peculiar to the people of Persia. There it constitutes an important part of the obsequies of the dead. As the mourners are sitting round and weeping the master of ceremonies presents each one with a piece of cotton, wool or sponge, with which to wipe away the tears. This cotton, wool or sponge is afterward squeezed into a bottle, and the tears are preserved as a powerful and efficacious restorative for those whom every other medicine has failed to revive.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Under what was once Lake Angeline, near Talmage, Mich., are said to be the largest iron-ore deposits ever discovered in the northwest.

To get at these deposits all the water in the lake, which covered one hundred and sixty acres, and was seventy feet deep in places, has been pumped out. It took a pump delivering twenty thousand gallons per minute from April until July, running night and day, to empty the lake. Now there is a bed of mud from two to forty feet deep, which it will take sixteen months to dig and pump out.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—The marriage rate of Germany rose ten per cent. in the year following the Franco-Prussian war. The same phenomenon was observed after the French war which ended in 1815.

—One more of the few survivors of the Grande Armée, M. Gambette, has died at Maintenon, Eure-et-Loire, at the age of ninety-five. He was wounded at Waterloo. There are only eleven now remaining of the médailles de Sainte-Hélène.

—They have discovered a valuable wood in Borneo called Billian, much like ebony in appearance and stronger than English oak, although not a heavy wood, weighing only three-quarters as much as boxwood. It is also free from the propensity to swell in water.

—The parish of St. Christopher-le-Stock, London, has not a single inhabitant, but its electoral list must always be duly made out and signed. This parish extends over the open space in front of the Mansion House and the Royal Exchange, and includes a corner of the Bank of England.

—In the days of Queen Elizabeth it was customary to strew green rushes on the uncarpeted floor of the actors' retiring room in theaters—hence the term green room. Subsequently it was usual to decorate the walls with green paper, and sometimes the rushes gave way to a carpet of green baize.

—Among the crown jewels of England in the Tower of London is kept the "coronation spoon." It dates from the time of Edward the Confessor, 1066. It is of pure gold, richly set with gems, and is used to receive the consecrated oil used at the coronation. It is sometimes called the "anointing spoon."

—A few days ago in a village named Dudazai, India, rain fell, preceded by a wind-storm, and with the rain came a shower of hailstones which lasted for an hour and a few minutes. The most curious part of this occurrence is that the hailstones, when touched, were not at all cold, and when put in the mouth tasted like sugar.

—In working with the spade the proportion of right-handed men grasp the spade with the left and push with left foot and right hand, though when using an ax the same individuals would grasp farthest down with the right. The Persians mount their horses from the right side, which is the different side from that mounted by Europeans.

—The several orders of knighthood in Great Britain are thus commonly designated: Knight of the Garter, K. G.; Thistle, K. T.; St. Patrick, K. P.; knight of the Grand Cross of the Bath, G. C. B.; Knights Commanders, K. C. B.; Knights Grand Commanders of the Star of India, G. C. S. I.; St. Michael and St. George, G. C. M. G.; Indian Empire, G. C. I. G.

—Oriental titles during the middle ages were sometimes very grandiloquent. The king of Arrachan was known as "Emperor of Arrachan, Possessor of the White Elephant, Owner of the Two Ear-rings, Legitimate Heir of Pegu and Braham, Lord of the Twelve Provinces of Bengal, Master of the Twelve Kings Who Place Their Heads Under His Feet."

—The president of the Argentine republic is chosen for six years, and receives an annual salary of \$26,000. The French president receives a salary of \$120,000, a house to live in, and allowances amounting to \$120,000 more; his term of office is seven years, and he may be re-elected. The president of the Swiss republic is elected from the seven federal councillors (who serve three years), and serves as president for one year, receiving a salary of \$2,700. He may be re-elected after an interval of one year. The president of Mexico is paid \$49,977 each year, and serves four years; he may be re-elected, Gen. Diaz, the present president, having had the constitution altered to permit him to serve. He is now serving his fourth term.

IN UGANDA.

Elephant-Hunting in the Region of the Upper Nile.

I have lately returned from a short trip into the back part of the province of Chagwe, which was undertaken with a view to examine that portion of the country, as well as to have a little change and exercise, combined with some elephant-hunting. Instead of proceeding to the Nile direct by the main road, I struck off in a more northerly direction. The first three marches were very trying, as the whole country was densely overgrown with heavy grass, varied by occasional swamps and patches of forest. On my fourth march I entered a region which bore a striking resemblance to the upper parts of Mau and Kikuyu. It presented a charming appearance of forest and grass-clad hills sloping away to the north and terminating in a low-lying tract of country in the direction of Unyoro. The entire region was very sparsely populated, and many of the inhabitants seemed as though they had never set eyes on a European before. From my camp, which was pitched on the crest of a hill, I obtained a charming view of the Nile some two miles distant, which at this spot flows between high, forest-clad banks.

The elephants were all round this place in great numbers, and were being closely hunted by the Waganda, who had been sent out for the purpose by the king and some of the other leading chiefs. These men, armed for the most part with a long muzzle-loading musket, hunt together in small parties of from eight to ten in number, their method being to get as close to the elephant as possible and at a given signal to fire a volley into one of its legs. If the attack is successful the leg is broken and the animal instantly disabled, when they finish it off at leisure. More frequently the unfortunate beast escapes with a number of terribly lacerated wounds, caused by the iron bolts of from an inch to an inch and a half in length which are used by the hunters in preference to leaden bullets. In this case the wounded beast retires to the densest and most impenetrable jungles, where,

if not tracked and killed, he undergoes the most protracted sufferings. It is one of the most cruel and barbarous methods of hunting conceivable. Those who are not armed with guns attack the elephant with a short, heavy spear from a tree overhanging one of the regular elephant tracks through the forest. As the unsuspecting animal passes beneath they drive the spear down with terrific force, aiming at either the nape of the neck or the spine. If the spear is well delivered, the animal drops instantly, but should the hunter miss the vital spot, the beast rushes away with the heavy spear in his body. The weighty shaft acts as a lever upon the keen edged head, in addition to the blows which it receives from the various obstructions through which it forces its passage. In this way a most frightful wound is produced, which causes the elephant to sink eventually from the loss of blood.

I found that the herds, which numbered from twenty to one hundred and upwards, were chiefly cows, the bulls being very few in number, and usually found roaming about either singly or in twos and threes. Taking them all round I should say that the elephants exhibited a very poor show of ivory, and though I noticed several huge tusks among them, there were very few which I considered as legitimate game for the hunter. This, however, is not recognized in any way by the Waganda, who slaughter old and young indiscriminately. Had I gone to work on this principle I would have bagged many more than I did. As it was I contented myself with nine, but had the satisfaction of knowing that, with the exception of one, which I had to shoot in self-defense, they were all picked animals. The wet season, which has now set in, made it terribly heavy work forcing one's way through the heavy grass and swamp, day after day, in the incessant rain, and I found that I had experienced quite enough of it after five or six days. On one occasion I was caught in a terrific hailstorm, accompanied by the most appalling thunder and lightning. Some of my men were very severely bruised by the hailstones, and all were nearly dead from the cold. The few people living in the vicinity of my camp were very civil and friendly disposed, so that, on the whole, the trip was in every way an enjoyable one. For the benefit of those of your readers who may be interested in such matters, I would mention that the rifles which I used on this occasion were a double eight-bore, firing eleven drams of powder and a hardened spherical bullet, five hundred degree express, and that all my elephants were killed by the head shot, either in the orbit of the ear or in a line between the eye and the ear.—London Times.

THE ANDES IN LABOR.

Earthquakes and Eruptions in the Backbone of the Western Hemisphere.

The volcano of Abina, in Peru, which for a century and a half had been considered extinct, suddenly awoke from its long sleep the other day and began pouring forth lava, smoke and ashes in such quantities as to obscure the sun up to the date of last reports. Together with this news comes an account of remarkably severe earthquakes in Ecuador that shook the whole Pacific slope and extended far into the interior. A series of rapid, violent shocks continued one minute and some seconds. It created the greatest terror in Guayaquil, where at every convulsion it appeared as though the pile-built structures must go over. At Canar seven families and their homes are known to have been swallowed up by the earth. One curious incident at Guayaquil was the bursting open of the doors of the penitentiary. Many convicts escaped before the demoralized guards could pull themselves together to prevent it. Then the guards fired indiscriminately upon the prisoners, those fleeing from crumbling walls as well as those escaping. The city water-works were so damaged that a water famine was imminent. This series of shocks was felt over an area of eighty thousand square miles.

At almost the same time the Otopaxi and Targurahu burst forth in such a terrible activity as has not characterized them during the last two centuries. The South American volcanoes frequently ravage their immediate neighbors, but it is believed here is another instance that they are safety valves that render the continent habitable.

Reports of unusual volcanic activity all along the line of the continental backbone have been coming in since the beginning of the year, and those more recently to hand indicate a steadily-increasing disturbance.

Alarming accounts have arrived from Mexico of the condition of Colima, which, pouring forth vast volumes of lava and a regular bombardment of rocks and ashes, had sent the people of Jalisco fleeing in terror from their homes.

Only a few months ago dispatches from Chili and Peru told of fierce outbursts among the volcanoes of the southern Andes, and later yet of the seismic disturbance in the volcanic region of Cauca, in Colombia, by which an entire mountain ridge was swallowed up and a deep depression left, while elsewhere in that same region two rivers were buried by the side of a mountain tumbling into the valley.—Philadelphia Press.

Began Work at Once.

Fond Mother.—And so my little angel joined the Little Defenders to-day, and will always be kind to dumb animals! Little Angel.—Yes'm, Comin' home I met a man with a bag of kittens 'at he was goin' to drown, and he promised to bring them here for us to be kind to.—Good News.

Mysterious.

Mrs. Goslick.—Aren't you almost ready, Henry?

Mr. Goslick.—No; this razor is as del as a hon.

Mrs. G.—How strange! It cut him off when I sharpened my pencil with it this morning.—Brooklyn Life

LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER

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These thoughts passed rapidly through Mr. Newton's mind while Jasper was speaking, and a dull pain was at his heart, but concealing it he quietly replied:

"Thanks for your steadfast interest in me and mine. But I can consent to no change to the time already fixed. A hasty marriage now would seem to me very much as if I had no longer a home to give my daughters. On the contrary, I can surely make them comfortable, though in a style vastly inferior to their present condition. But I prefer that there should be no separation as yet and hope they will agree with me. We cannot settle on any definite plan until we are sure of how much we may claim. But by a full conversation this evening we can judge somewhat how near our several tastes may be brought into union. Next week will decide to a dollar how much we may honorably obtain from the remnant of our possessions."

"I am very confident, that we may at least count on \$5,000 clear—that is to say, I am sure the furniture of the house may safely be considered as our own when everything is settled. That is about the extent, I think, of all that can be left us. But the furniture will easily bring the sum I have named, perhaps more, and yet reserve the common articles for the fitting up of some small cottage. This will seem to you children but a meager amount, but it is quite a fortune compared with your parents' beginnings. And now, George, my son, with so limited a capital let us hear what business would best suit your tastes and abilities."

"Why, father, I am very humble, this evening," said the young man, laughing. "It is very easy to give one's tastes and judgments theoretically when there is no idea of putting them to the test. I feel I would just like to put myself in your hands, father, like a little boy once more, and ask of you to make of me what you please. I was not so humble this morning, mother, when I was talking so grandly. But father can make some use of me, I know, and after creeping awhile I'll learn to walk like a man. I understand the rudiments of mercantile business and am perfectly willing to enter upon it, though not congenial to my tastes, but I imagine it will be just as well to leave our tastes out of the question and think only of usefulness and duty."

"I have always felt that if I ever settled in a home of my own I would leave the city and buy some very beautiful country place and be an amateur farmer and horticulturist. But you, see, good friends, the country seat is not at hand just now, and I doubt if I could pay my way in any farming operations until I have served my apprenticeship."

The inimitable humor and drollery of his manner were highly amusing, and a quick glance full of the mingled passed between his father and mother. But suddenly all spiritiveness vanished from George's face, and he continued with much earnestness:

"Seriously, father, I would repeat what I said honestly a few hours ago. Let your children work while you counsel and direct. For one will gladly give all my powers to accomplish any plan you may deem advisable, but I do not feel myself competent to make a choice for myself."

"I confess I am not so modest as George," said Eustace, with a pleasant smile. "I have two grand and good plans which I am so proud of that I cannot willingly let any one speak before I have unfolded them. Have I your permission to explain them now?" bowing to Mr. Newton.

"Oh, yes, father, let's hear this second Daniel," interrupted Ralph, with good natured mockery.

"With all my heart," rejoined his father. "I wish all to feel perfect freedom and desire the wishes and judgment of all before I express my own. Yours, Lillian, should have been called for first."

"Oh, Lillian will be obliged to think just as I do, you know," said Eustace, playfully, stealing George's rosebud from her hair and imprisoning her hand in both of his as she raised it to prevent the theft. "There, now I can speak with greater ease."

"Oh, Lillian will be obliged to think just as I do, you know."

"Plan the first—in accordance with a suggestion you made some time since, I have been bringing all my foreign business to a close, at least so far as to obviate the necessity of my spending any time abroad when I am so fortunate as to have this lady under my especial guardianship. Last evening our ship brought the papers from India that consummated the desired arrangements on the most favorable terms, far better than

I anticipated. To your early care, Mr. Newton, I owe the first steps to prosperity, and to your judicious counsels the continued increase of an income small indeed when first placed in your hands, but now amply sufficient to warrant the proposition I am about to make."

"As soon as your affairs are adjusted I would like to purchase your present store, retaining the present sign of Newton & Co., and continue the same business, asking you to retain your original position and take George as a partner with us. Then, on the old spot, we will, God willing, with you for the head, build up a business that shall equal the former. I wish I could keep my Lillian in this grand old home until her father could once more claim it honestly, but that can wait in the future. How does this proposition strike you?"

The idea was so entirely unexpected that each face exhibited varying shades of intense excitement, and all eyes were turned toward Mr. Newton. It was some time before he could command his voice and answer.

"My dear Eustace, you have been as a son to us from the hour you were first committed to our care, and this unexpected and generous proposition is but another evidence of how well you deserve our love."

"Oh, do not set this down as an act of generosity, I entreat. You know that merely in a selfish point of view it would be one of the most promising arrangements I could make. Your name at the head would be worth thousands to start with. I but put in the money—which I should never have had but for you—the influence, which every business man knows in your case would be worth double my money. So please do not put me to the blush by crediting me with any higher motive than my own interest and pleasure."

"Well, my son, no doubt it is your pleasure, and we will let it pass under that name of many meanings. In most respects your idea is a very excellent one, but you will bear with me when I say I would not wish to have it perfected. First, it would be very trying to my pride to assume my place without a penny to invest in the concern. But, if it were best for all, I could easily conquer pride. Secondly, as I now leave it, I am free from all reproach. No one can justly accuse me of wrong. I retire from the business a poor man. But if I in a few weeks begin again in the same place and business with one who is to be a son for one partner and a son for a third and the concern goes on as if nothing had changed, what can prevent the most honest hearted person from fearing that my failure was simply an assignment of property into the hands of a relative, leaving me as rich, perhaps richer, than before, while Le Barron is utterly destroyed? Ah, Eustace, even now in anticipation you feel that this would not be a wise course. Then, thirdly, I am 60 years old. The anxieties of the last three months have not made me younger, and I own I greatly desire to relinquish mercantile life and make the second beginning on another field if we can hit on a plan that is desirable to all. How do these objections appear to you, Lucy?"

"I sympathize with you fully, Edward. I have no doubt that Eustace's plan could be most successfully carried out, but the turmoil and distress you have passed through of late are too fresh in my mind for me to feel anything but repugnance at the thought of seeing you again enter upon the same business, even under such pleasant auspices."

"So that plan is laid on the table, Eustace, and though it was a grand one I am glad that it did not meet with favor," said George. "Now, father, please call for plan the second."

"Yes, Eustace, we would gladly have it. You must not think me obstinate or unappreciative of the really sound, good judgment your first suggestion evinced. Only circumstances make it undesirable with the present state of feeling."

"You will all recollect," resumed Eustace, "that fine country residence about 30 miles from the city that old Squire Montgomery used to own, full of shrubbery, fruits and vineyards. I have bought it as an anticipated wedding gift for Lillian. George's remarks about his tastes for amateur farming brought my purchase at once to mind, and the idea that in your hands it might be made a most delightful and lucrative arrangement flashed upon me like inspiration."

"Hurrah! Here's a chance for our amateur farmer and horticulturist," cried Ralph. "A second Daniel! Oh, wise young man, how I do thank you! Any chance for me, eh?"

"I wish, Eustace, you could realize how truly we regard you as a son. But before I reveal your mother's thoughts and wishes and my own, or reply at all to your suggestions, I must bespeak your patience while we, as is most just, listen to a word from all. George, my son, what have you to offer now?"

So the various members of the Newton family agreed to the plan submitted up by Ralph.

"Well, I vote for the country, the farming operations," said he. "And we will make our Rose a true, genuine Yankee housewife, Jasper, a burning and shining light among our southern dames. Whew! No offense, my lord, I trust! You surely can put up with a little sport without such portentous frowns."

"I am not conscious of frowning," said Jasper moodily. "But I own I do not understand the spirit there can be in speaking of your sister as doing hard labor, nor will I tamely listen to your sneers against my countrywomen."

"Nor will I hear you, Jasper Grenville, speak in that tone to my brother," said Rose, laying an ice cold hand on her lover's arm. "You strangely forget yourself to imagine an implied insult from one who has ever been a true and loving friend."

"Pardon me, Rose, I have no wish to imagine an insult, but it sounded very like it."

"You are in a strangely suspicious and captious mood tonight, Jasper, and could I believe for one moment that our reverses"—

"Say it not, Rose, dear Rose! You know perfectly well you have no cause to believe me capable of any but the tenderest and truest sympathy."

"Pardon the interruption," said Mr. Newton firmly, "but this must cease. In my presence disputes or unkind remarks can never be tolerated. It is unlooked for, my friend, to see you so disturbed by a simple remark, which, although it may have seemed ill timed, a short time since you would have been the first to laugh at and enjoy."

CHAPTER VII.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton were unable during the evening to forget the intimations George had given them respecting Jasper's predictions. They struggled faithfully against suspicion and would have rejoiced to be convinced that they had been mistaken. But that Grenville had come to them that evening laden with some disquiet which he was anxious to conceal was too apparent, and that Rose was disturbed and made uncertain by it was also equally manifest.

After all were seemingly calm Mr. Newton again referred to Dunbar's proposition and acknowledged that they had always indulged the hope that some time they might retire from the city and devote their last days to just such pursuits as were now open to them.

But present indications portended a year of strife, and any day might see our country involved in all the horrors of civil war. Was it wise, therefore, to enter upon an occupation that would be difficult to manage, particularly should such a calamity come upon us? He then acknowledged that every scheme which had risen before his mind as desirable had been checked in the outset by the steadily increasing conviction that the arrogance of the South was fast taking such shape as would compel the North to meet it with the strong arm of law, if not with military force.

For a moment Grenville's face was indicative of such intense and passionate emotion that it very nearly mastered him, but his eye quailed before Mr. Newton's steady look, and George's attitude greatly disconcerted him.

Most fortunate for him, Ralph had drawn Rose's attention to himself, and neither remarked his strange excitement, but it was a sad confirmation of the parents' fear for their daughter's future. Nor could they fail to notice that while Dunbar's countenance evinced sorrow there was no mark of surprise. Lillian's fears were also awakening, and George's indignation could hardly be controlled. A sign from his father of warning—almost of entreaty—restored his composure sufficiently to escape Rose's notice as she suddenly exclaimed:

"Ralph says he will accept Eustace's offer of a plowboy's place, only, by the way, until he sees if our country shall need him in a less peaceful field."

"Oh, my children," said Mrs. Newton. "Do not give utterance to such a thought. Wait, hoping that God will restrain the folly of our misguided brethren and keep us all in peace. Should our country need any of you there will be no withholding the most precious. But the time is not yet."

"No, my dear wife, not yet, but any week, any hour, the storm may be upon us, and it is wise in whatever form it comes that we are not found unprepared. Still my impression is that we may manage to bring the farming scheme into some definite shape. Of course, Eustace, you and I will enter more fully into details after I have had a day or two to think upon it."

"One week will bring everything to a close here and leave us free to enter upon other labor; therefore you had better take Lillian and her mother off to the place on Monday and learn if all is in habitable order and bring back a full report. Should everything be favorable you and I will have an agreement drawn up that will be satisfactory to both, guarding my pride and your affection from collision."

"Of course this is but a rough draft and very crude. Reflection may greatly modify and perhaps compel us to relinquish it altogether, but as I have roughly sketched it how does the idea of this 'new life' please you all?"

"I would ask nothing better, my husband. If I remember aright, we cannot fail to make labor a pleasure in such a spot."

"I am sure it will not take long to make my hands acquainted with real labor," said George, "and I would seriously propose, father, as soon as you can decide that you allow me to begin the work preparatory to moving the family." "Indeed you may, my boy, and I shall cheerfully find you active employment in a few days, for we can afford no longer to wait now."

"Well, father, you may as well find work for Alfred and me at the same time," said Ralph. "We have no intention of being the idle ones, I assure you."

"My son, I cannot yet bring my mind to allow either of you to leave your studies till your full course is finished."

"Excuse me, father; I cannot consent to that delay. I mean to begin with you at the very beginning, and I believe I love study sufficiently to promise that my evenings and leisure hours shall be employed in continuing the course I am now on."

"I am sure you could, but I am very reluctant."

"That is to say," said Rose, "sitting herself on a footstool by her father's knee and smiling roguishly up into his face, 'our good papa has to battle with his pride a little on this point also.'"

"No, no, sister," interrupted Lillian. "I think it is affection, not pride, that disturbs our father."

"Well, Lillian, that is the most respectful way to state it, and I must own the most correct one too. But, father, you will not insist on Ralph's returning to college when he cannot help knowing that now, if ever, is the time when we should all co-operate. I know if it were me I should study to no purpose."

"Well, dear, we will think of it. Perhaps you and Ralph are right. But I don't like to think so."

"Yes, father, I am sure they are right," said quiet, thoughtful Alfred. "And let me beg you will not separate me from this work and insist upon my remaining in college."

The young man had spoken timidly, but his face was glowing with deep feeling. He was at once interrupted by a simultaneous voice from all. They were fully united on that subject. Alfred's education must be finished. He listened with attention and heard each objection to his wishes, and then all timidity vanished, and one of those changes so peculiar to his face transfigured him. The earnest, manly dignity with which he set aside the objections raised commanded a respectful attention.

He modestly reminded them he had heard with great interest, but in silence, all that had been said of future plans, because being so young he felt his part was to work whenever the mode of operations was defined, but he surely had not deserved to be severed from all he loved and trained for a different sphere. With a tinge of Ralph's humor he reminded them that they were always urging him to be less sedentary and live more in the open air, and now a way was open to make that a duty which they had only set before him for idle amusement.

How proudly all listened to the young lad's manly words, and his father could not but admit that he was really not in circumstances to carry out their earnest desires for their youngest without an outlay that was scarcely warrantable.

"And in acknowledging this, my children, which I own I do with very great unwillingness, I show to each of you that it will take time and very close watchfulness before we learn to adapt our expenditures to our present income."

The family now prepared to separate for the night, understanding that after the visit to Eustace's place the course to be adopted would be definitely settled. Toward the close of the evening Grenville aroused himself to take part in the general conversation, but it was with a visible effort.

Eustace bade them an affectionate good night, but Jasper's preoccupied manner could not be concealed. Rose lingered with him for a few moments in the hall, and on returning to the family maid anxiously:

"I can't learn what ails Jasper. Something annoys or troubles him, and I cannot prevail upon him to trust me with it. I should feel really vexed with him did I not think it was some home sorrow he was trying to conceal, because he thinks we have our share just now."

"Would he give you no reason for his irritable, restless manner, which we all remarked?"



Rose lingered with him for a few moments in the hall.

"No, father. He simply tried to laugh it off and sport about it, and when he saw I was not deceived said very tenderly that I must neither grieve about it nor doubt him. It was but a trifle. It was not best to speak of it at present, but in a short time I should know all about it."

"There, darling, try to banish all uneasiness. Go to your rest now and let us all prepare our minds for tomorrow," said the mother. "We will hope the Sabbath will give us peace and courage for the first week of our new life."

CHAPTER VIII.

The Sabbath in Mr. Newton's household was always a pleasant and peaceful day of rest. All secular thoughts and avocations were, as much as possible, set aside, and after the usual attendance at the house of God the remainder of the day was devoted of useless solemnity or formality by profitable reading or cheerful conversation.

As usual, Grenville was with them at dinner, and so far recovered his natural and pleasant deportment that Rose's heart rested again in happy confidence and serenity.

Dinner waited some time and was at last served and over before Dunbar made

his appearance—a circumstance so unusual that it had given rise to some anxiety on his account, and Lillian's was not diminished when she met him in the hall.

"What is the matter, dear Eustace?" "Do not be alarmed, my darling. I will not keep you in suspense. I am pained for poor Le Barron's wretched family, but I will explain when we are all together. It is a story I do not care to repeat but once."

After a hasty greeting from the family he said:

"Early this morning our friend Austin called to inform me of the troubles at Le Barron's. You all know that the braggart adventurer De Courtney has for some months had his eye on Le Barron's apparent riches under the guise of admiration for their eldest daughter. I knew that Estella and her mother were greatly smitten with him, and Maud was pining with envy. The more cautious and suspicious father had written to some merchant abroad requesting reliable testimonials respecting this prince in disguise before he would yield to the hasty consummation of the marriage, for which the ardent lover was so urgent. It seems that when the poor father had confessed the ruin and degradation that were closing upon them, and Estella had borne her part in the first outburst of wild passion that assailed him, her shrewd mind conceived a plan for her own safety, which, with consummate heartlessness, she at once proceeded to execute."

"Silently retiring from the worldly warfare, she wrote a hasty note to De Courtney asking him to meet her at a restaurant near by, sent it by her French maid, deep in all her secrets, and silently made her exit from a side room to the rendezvous. She safely calculated that in the tumult her absence would not be observed. In that unhappy family you are aware that self is the dominant power, and Estella well knew that when the fierceness of the storm then raging had passed it would be succeeded by tears and hysterical lamentations that would claim the attendance of all the servants, thus leaving her to consummate her selfish arrangements unmolested."

"What passed between her and De Courtney can only be conjectured by the results and a letter left behind for the mother. It would seem that she returned to the house as secretly as she had left it, directed her maid to collect all her valuables and pack her wardrobe, while she proceeded to secure what money or jewelry she could find in her mother's or sister's rooms and departed with her spoils, attended by her French waiting maid. Quite early this morning, as Austin was passing Roseville, Maud, apparently in great excitement, called to him from the library window. He entered, and giving him but a brief statement of the last night's revelations and proceedings she begged him to find me and urge me to come to her immediately."

"Austin gave me all the particulars he could learn from Maud's hasty and frenzied recital, but when I wished to stop here for advice and if possible to get Mr. Newton to accompany me on this delicate mission he objected, saying she had especially desired that nothing should be said to the Newtons. I therefore proceeded at once to Roseville. Strange sounds startled me when I entered the dreary house, but Maud, who was waiting in the hall, evidently on the alert to prevent the servants from seeing me, hurried me into an office distant from the parlors. It disgusts me to think of her inhuman, selfish ways. But it may be that she did not realize the terrible tragedy enacting around her."

"Don't linger," cried Rose. "This suspense is dreadful."

"I will be as brief as possible. It seems no thought had been given to Estella's absence during the night, but Maud in the morning had ordered her attendant to bring some ornament or article from her wardrobe, which could not be found. On examining further her jewelry and most of her choice possessions were missing. Then her maid hinted that Miss Le Barron had been 'going on strangely' the day before, and all the servants remarked it, but the maid had been so bad they had had no time to give it attention. But now would Miss Maud please go into her sister's room and see for herself and not be saying disparaging things to a poor waiting maid? I judge from the accent of both mistress and maid that Maud, becoming furious at the spoiling of her goods, had visited her wrath on the one nearest to her. On entering her sister's chamber it was vacant, the wardrobe and bureau empty, and on the table lay an open note to her mother of the most insolent and heartless character."

"She said that, seeing inevitable ruin coming upon the family, and having no disposition to share it with them, she had at once sought her dear Victor, and not wishing to reveal their misfortunes had simply informed him that her father had peremptorily forbidden her to hold any further communication with him, as he pretended he had received advices from abroad to his discredit, which she did not believe, but this cruel father's commands compelled her to say farewell."

"Of course, the unfeeling girl continued, 'I knew dear Victor would not listen to that idea for a moment, but, as I expected, begged for an immediate marriage that very hour, before I returned to my parents. When I was once his own, I could quietly collect all my jewelry and wardrobe, and we would leave at once, making our bridal tour a pleasant voyage to his native land. He was sure father would soon recall me when he found resistance was of no avail.' Of course she could not refuse so elegant a lover. They were married within the hour, and as this haste gave her no time for a bridal trousseau befitting a millionaire's daughter she was sure her dear mother and sister would pardon her for making free with their jewelry and such ready money as she found in their purses and her father's secret store. Robbin, the footboy, had taken her trunks away, she said, and fearing to incur his master's displeasure would not return. Her maid also would of course go with her."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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